

THE
PSALMES
OF DAVID
IN MEETER.

According as they are sung in
the Church of Scotland.

EPHE S. 5. 18, 19.

Bee filled with the Spirit, speaking to
your selves in Psalmes, and Hymnes,
and spirituall songs : singing and
making melody in your hearts to
the L O R D.



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C U M P R I V I L E G I O.





THE PSALMES OF DAVID IN MEETER.

PSALME I.

THe man is blest, that hath not bend
to wicked rede his ear:
Nor led his life as sinners do,
nor fate in scorners chaine.
But in the law of God the Lord
dorh set his whole delight: i
nd in that Jaw doth exercise
himself both day and night.

He shall be like the tree that growes
fast by the rivers side:
Whch bringeth forth most pleasant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall,
but flourish still and stand:
ven so shall all things prosper well,
that this man takes in hand.

So shall not the ungodly men,
they shall be nothing so:
ut as the dust which from the earth,
the winde drives to and fro.
Therefore shall not the wicked men
in judgement stand upright:
or yet the sinners with the just,
shall come in place or sight.

For why? the way of godly men,
whre the Lord is known:

And eke the way of wicked men,
shall quite be overthrown.

PSALM II.

W HY did the Gentiles tumults raise,
what rage was in their brain?
Why did the Jewish people muse?
seeing all is but vain.

2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conspire, and are all bent
Against the Lord, and Christ his Son,
whom he amongst us sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, say they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.

4 But he that in the Heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking stocks,
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will spea
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will say:

6 I have anointed him my King
upon mine holy hill:
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law:
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himself
did say to me I wot:
Thou art my dear and only Son,
this day I thee begot.

8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth,
by thee shall be possest.

9 Thou shalt them bruise even with a m
as men under foot trod:
And as the Potters sheards shalt break
them with an iron rod,
so Now ye O Kings, and Rulers all,
be wise therefore and learn'd,

Psalme iii.

y whom the matters of the world,
be judged and discernd.

See that ye serve the Lord above,
in trembling and in feare :
that with reverence ye rejoice,
to him in likemanner.
See that ye kisse, and eke embrace
his blessed Son, I say :
est in his wrath ye suddenly
perish in the mid way.

If once his wrath, never so small,
shall kindle in his brest :
then all they that trust in Christ,
shall happy be and blest.

P S A L M E I I I .

Lord ! how are my foes increast,
which vex me more and more ?
they kill mine heart, when as they say,
God can him not restore.

But thou, O Lord, art my defence,
when I am hard bestead :
My worship and mine honour both,
and thou holdst up mine head.

Then with my voyce unto the Lord,
I did both call and cry :
and he out of his holy hill,
did hear me by and by.
I laid me down, and quietly
I slept, and rose again :
or why ? I know assuredly,
the Lord will me sustaine.

If ten thousand had hemd me in,
I could not be afraid :
or thou art still my Lord my God,
my Saviour and mine aide.
Rise up therefore, save me my God,
for now to thee I call :
or thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth
of these wicked men all.

Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above :

Thou dost bestow upon thy folk,
thy blessing and thy love.

P S A L M E I I I .

O God, that art my righteousnesse, Hear
Lord hear me when I call :
Thou hast set me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me;
and grant me this request :
For unto thee uncessantly,
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortall men, how long will you
my glory thus despise ?
Why wander ye in vanitie,
and follow after lyes ?
4 Know ye that good and godly men,
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart :
And in your chambers quietly,
see ye your selves convert.
6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousness I say,
And looke that in the living Lord,
yee put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave worldly good
and riches do embrace :
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby shalt make mine ha
more joyfull and more glad :
Then they that of their corne and wine
full great increase have had.

9 In peace therefore Iye down will I,
taking my rest and sleep :
For thou only wilt me, O Lord,
alone in safety keep.

Plalme v.

Ncline thine ears unto my words,
O Lord my plaint consider :
And hear my voice my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
Hear me betime, Lord tarry not,
for I will have respect :
prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

And I will trust through patience,
in thee my God alone :
thou art not please with wickednesse,
and ill with thee dwells none.
And in thy sight shall never stand,
these furious fools, O Lord :
thee workers of iniquity
thou hast always abhord.

The lyars and the gatterers
thou shalt destroy them than :
God will hate the bloud-thirstie,
and the deceitfull man.
Therefore will I come to thine house,
trusting upon thy grace :
reverently will worship thee,
towards thine holy place.

Lord, lead me in thy righteousness,
for to confound my foes :
thee the way that I shall walk,
before my face disclose.
For in their mouthes there is no truthe,
their heart is foule and vaine :
their throat an open sepulchre,
their tongues do glose and faine.

Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought :
vert them in their heaps of sin,
which have rebellion wrought.
But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad alwayes.

PSALM VI.
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praise. He

12 For thou with favour wilt encrease it
the just and righteous still :
And with thy grace as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

PSALM VI.

1 O R D in thy wrath reprove me
though I deserve thine ire:
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee desire.

2 For I am weake, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbear;
And heal me Lord, for why thou know
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My soul is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently :
But Lord how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my misery ?

4 Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my silly soul up take :
Oh save me, not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man amongst the dead
remembreth thee one whit :
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,
in the infernall pit ?

6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I waxe wondrous faint :
All the night long I wash my bed
with tears of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim and waxeth old,
with anguish of mine heart :
For fear of those that be my foes,
and would my soul subvert.

8 But now away from me all yee
that worke iniquitie :
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

Plalme vii.

He heard not only the request,
and prayer of mine heart :
it received at mine hands,
and took it in good part.
And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will soon defame ;
Id suddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and shame.

PSALME VII.

LORD my God, I put my trust,
and confidence in thee :
ord, ve me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliver me.

Lest like a Lyon he me teare,
and rend in pieces small :
hilft there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right :
else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight :
Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distresse,
hich me pursue most cruelly,
and hated me causlesse :

Then let my foes pursue my soul,
and eke my life down thrust
ito the earth ; and also lay
mine honour in the dust.
Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath
and put my foes to paine :
xiforme thy kingdome promised
to me which wrong sustaine.

Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing :
thou declare for love of them,
thy self as Lord and King.

And thou that art of all men Judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me,
e void according to my righteousness,
and mine integritie.

PSALM VIII.

9 Lord cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just mans guide:
By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and deside.

10 I take mine help to come of God,
in all my grief and smart:
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The just man and the wicked both,
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feeleth his mighty hand
even every day and hour.

12 Except he change his minde, I die,
for even as he should smite,
He whets his sword, his bow he bend
aiming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortall dart,
his arrows keen and sharpe:
For them that do me persecute,
whiles he doth mischief warpe.

14 But loe, though he in travel be,
of his devillish forecast:
And of his mischief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at last.

15 He digs a ditch, and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit,
that he diggd up for other.

16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the mischief that he wrought,
shall fall upon his head.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore
that judgeth righteously;
And with my song will praise the Name
of him that is most hie.

PSALM VIII.

O God our Lord, how wonderfull
are thy works every where?

PSALM IX.

1 Those fame surmounts in dignitie,
above the heavens clear.
Even by the mouth of sucking babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes,
or in those babes thy mightas seen,
thy graces they disclose.

2 And when I see the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand :
3 The Sun, the Moone, and all the Stars,
in order as they stand :
4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then,
that thou dost him remember :
5 What is mans posteritie,
that thou dost it consider ?

6 For thou hast made him little leesse,
then Angels in degree,
7 And thou hast crowned him also
with glory and dignitie.

8 Thou hast preferd him to be Lord
of all thy workes of wonder :
9 And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should keep them under.

10 As sheep, and neat, and all things else,
that in the fields do feed :

11 Fowles of the aire, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.

12 Therefore must I say once again,
O God that art our Lord,
13 How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world ?

PSALM IX.

14 With heart and mouth unto the Lord,
will I sing laud and praise :
15 And speake of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwayes.

16 I will be glad, and much rejoice
in thee, O God, most hie :
17 And make my songs extoll thy Name,
above the starrie skie.

18 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight :

They

They fall down flat, and are destroyd,
by thy great force and might.

4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,

my grief and all my grudge :

Thou dost with justice hear my cause,
most like a righteous judge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked so confound,

That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.

6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their townes destroyd :

Thou hast their fame with them defac'd
throughout the world so wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore shall reigne :

And in the seat of equitie,
true judgement will maintaine.

8 With justice he will keep and guide
the world, and every wight :

And so will yeeld with equitie,
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be opprest :

He is in all adversitie
their refuge and their rest.

10 All they that know thine holy Name
therefore shall trust in thee :

For thou forsakest not their suit,
in their necessitie.

11 Sing psalmes therefore unto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill :

Publish among all nations
his noble acts and will.

12 For he is mindefull of the bloud
of those that be opprest :

Forgetting not th'afflicted heart,
that seekes to him for rest.

13 Have mercie, Lord, on me poore wrett
whose enemies still remaine :

Whit

Which from the gates of death art wont
to raise me up again.

14 In Sion that I might set forth
thy praise with heart and voice:
And that in thy salvation, Lord,
my soul might still rejoice.

15 The heathen stick fast in the pit,
that they themselves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did set,
their own feet fast are snar'd.

16 God shews his judgements, which were
for every man to marke: (good)
When as ye see the wicked man
lye trapt in his own warke.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember:

18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans grief and paine:
The patient people never look
for help of God invaine.

19 O Lord arise, lest men prevale,
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folke receive
their judgement in thy sight.

20 Lord strike such terror, fear and dread,
into the hearts of them,
That they may know assuredly,
they be but mortall men.

P S A L M E X.

W^Hat is the cause that thou, O Lord,
art now so far from thine:
And keepest close thy countenance
from us this troublous time.

2 The poore doe perish by the proud,
and wicked mens desire:
Let them be taken in the craft,
that they themselves conspire.

3 For in the lust of his own heart,
the ungodly doth delight:

Plalme x.

So doth the wicked praise himself,
and doth the Lord despight.

4 He is so proud, that right and wrong,
he setteth all apart:

Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Because his wayes do prosper still,
he doth thy laws neglect:

And with a blast doth puffe against
such as would him correct.

6 Tush, tush (saith he) I have no dread,
lest mine estate should change:

And why? for all adverfitie
to him is very strange.

7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:

Under his tongue doth mischief sit,
and travell all the while.

8 He lyeth hid in wayes and holes,
to slay the innocent:

Against the poore that passe him by
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a lion privily
lyes lurking in his den,

(If he may snare them in his net)
to spoile poore simple men.

10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down, I say:

So are great heaps of poore men made
by his strong power his prey.

11 Tush, God forgetteth this (saith he)
therefore may I be bold,
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not beho'd.

12 Arise O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth rest:
Lift up thine hand, forget not Lord,
the poore that be opprest.

13 What blasphemie is this to thee,
Lord dost thou not abhorre it?

To

Plaime xi.

To hear the wicked in their hearts
say, Tush, thou carst not for it?
14 But thou seest all their wickednesse,
and well dost understand,
That friendlesse, and poore fatherlesse
are left into thine hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then break the power for ever :
That they with their iniquity
may perish altogether.
16 The Lord shall reigne for evermore
as King and God alone :
And he will chase the heathen folk,
out of his land each one.

17 Thou hearst, O Lord, the poor mans plaint,
their prayers and request :
Their hearts thou wilt confirme, untill
thine ears to hear be prest.
18 To judge the poore and fatherlesse,
and help them to their right :
That they may be no more opprest,
with men of worldly might.

P S A L M E X I.

I Trust in God, how dare ye then
say thus my soul untill :
Flye hence as fast as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bows,
and make their arrows prest :
To shoothe in secret, and to hurt
the sound and hamelesse brest.

3 Of worldly hope all stayes were shrunke,
and clearly brought to nought :
Alas, the just and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought ?
4 But he that in his temple is,
most holy and most hie :
And in the heavens hath his seat
of royall Majestie :
The poore and simple mans estate
considereth in his minde :

And

Plalme XII.

And searcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankinde.

3 And with a cheerfull countenance
the righteous man will use :
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all such as mischiefe muse.

6 And on the sinners casteth snares,
as thick as any raine :

Fire and brimstone, & whirlwindes thick,
appointed for their paine.

7 Yee see then how a righteous God
doth righteousnesse embrace :
And to the just and upright men,
shewes forth his pleasant face.

P S A L M E X I I .

H Elp Lord, for good and godly mea
do perish and decay :
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.

2 Who so doth with his neighbour talk,
his talke is all but vaine :
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lye, and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be so stout,
To speak proud words, & make great brags,
the Lord soon cuts them out.

4 For they say still, We will prevaile,
our tongues shall us extoll :
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak,
what Lord shall us controll ?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poore and men opprest :
Arise will I now, saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.

6 Gods word is like to silver pure,
that from the earth is tride :
And hath no lesse then seven times
in fire been purified.

8 Now since thy promise is to helpe,
Lord keep thy promise then :

And

PSALM XIII. XIII.

And save us now and evermore,
from this ill kinde of men.

3 For now the wicked world is full
of mischiefs manifold,
When vanitie with mortall men
so highly is extold.

PSALM XIII.

How long wilt thou forget me Lord?
Shall I neare be remembred?

How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou wert offended?

2 In heart and minde how long shall I
with care tormented bee?

How long eke shall my deadly foe,
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now, my Lord, my God,
and heare me sore opprest:

Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleep
as one by death possest.

4 Lest that mine enemie say to mee,
Behold, I do prevaille:

Lest they also that hate my soul,
rejoyce to see me quaile.

5 But from thy mercies and goodness,
mine hope shall never start:

In thy relief and saving health,
right glad shall be mine heart.

6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing,

Because he hath heard my request,
and granted my wishing.

PSALM XIV.

There is no God, as foolish men
affirme in their mad mood:

Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.

2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankinde:
And saw not one that sought indeed
the living God to finde.

3 They

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none,

That in the world did any good,
I say, there was not one.

4 Is all their judgement so far lost,
that all work mischief still :
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great fear on them shall fall :
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintain them all.

6 Ye mock the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and shame :
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his Name.

7 But who shall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?

8 Even when thou shalt restore again
such as were captives led :
Then Jacob shall thetein rejoice,
and Israel shall be glad.

P S A L M E X V.

O LORD within thy Tabernacle,
who shall inhabit still ?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell,
in thy most holy hill ?

3 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose works are just and straight :
Whose heart doth thinke the very truth,
whose tongue speaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods, or name :
Nor willingly doth hear false tales,
which might impare the same.

4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men :
But those that love and fear the Lord,
hee maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises,
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant so,
that he doth lose thereby.

6 That putteth not to usurie
his money, and his coyne:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or else purloyne.

7 Who so doth all things as you see,
that here is to be done,
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSALM XVI.

1 LORD keep me, for I trust in thee,
and do confess indeed:
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord, thou hast no need.

2 I give my goods unto the Saints,
that in the world do dwell,
And namely to the faithfull flock,
in vertue that excell.

3 They shall heap sorrows on their heads,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idol gods,
alas, it is too bad.

4 As for their bloody sacrifice,
and offerings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that dost maintaite
my rent, my lot, my chance.

6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage assignde to me,
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thanke the Lord that caused me
to understand the right:
For by his means my secret thoughts
do teach me every night.

Plalme xvii.

8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all :
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore mine heart and tongue also,
do both rejoice together :
My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.

10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,
(for Lord thou lovest mee)
Nor yet wilt give thine holy One
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life :
for all treasures and store
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

PSALME XVII.

O LORD give ear to my just cause,
attend when I complaine :
And hear the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not faine.

2 And let the judgement of my cause
proceed alwayes from thee :
And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my simplicitie.

3 Thou hast well triide me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing finde :
That I have spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.

4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill :
For love of thy most holy name,
I have refrained still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure,
stay me, Lord, and preserve :
That from the way wherein I walk,
my steps may never swerve.

6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aide :

Then

Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have said.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee :
Declare thy strength on them that spurne
against thy Majestie.
8 O keep me Lord, as thou wouldest keep
the apple of thine eye :
And under covert of thy wings,
defend me secretly.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daylie me annoy :
And from my foes that go about
my soul for to destroy.
10 Who wallow in their worldly wealth,
so full and eke so fat :
That in their pride they do not spare
to speak, they care not what
11 They lye in waite where I should passe,
with craft me to confound :
And misusing mischief in their minds,
to cast me to the ground.
12 Much iike a lyon greedily
that would his prey embrase :
Or lurking like a lyons whelp,
within some secret place.

13 Up Lord, in haste prevent my foe,
and cast him at thy feet :
Save thou my soul from the ill man,
and with thy sword him smite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power,
out of these tyrants hands :
Who now so long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I meane from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife :
That have none hope, nor part of joy,
but in this present life.
16 Thou of thy store their bellies filst,
with pleasures to their minde :

The

PSALME XVIII.
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the rest behinde.

17 But I shall with pure conscience
behold thy gracious face :
So when I wake, I shall be full
with thine image and grace.

PSALME XVIII.

O GOD, my strength, and fortitude,
of force I must love thee :
Thou art my castle and defence,
in my necessitie.

2 My God, my rock, in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth :
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
the horne of all mine health.

3 When I sing laude unto the Lord,
most worthie to be served,
Then from my foes I am right sure,
that I shall be preserved.

4 The pangs of death did compass me,
and bound me every where :
The flowing waves of wickednesse,
did put me in great fear.

5 The slie and subtle snares of hell
were round about me set :
And for my death there was prepared
a deadly trapping net.

6 I thus beset with paine and grief,
did pray to God for grace :
And he forthwith did hear my plaint,
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake :
Yea, the foundations of the mount
of Basan fur to shake.

8 And from his nostrils came a smoake,
when kindled was his ire :
And from his mouth came kindled coals
of hote consuming fire.

Plaine XVIII.

9 The Lord descended from above,
and bowde the heavens hie :

And underneath his feet he cast
the darknesse of the skie.

10 On Cherubs and on Cherubims
full royally he rode :

And on the wings of all the windes
came flying all abroad.

11 And like a den most dark he made
his hid and secret place :

With waters black , and airie clouds
environed he was.

12 But when the presence of his face
in brightnesse shall appear :

Then clouds consume, and in their stead
come hail and coales of fire.

13 The fierie darts and thunder-bolts
disperse them here and there :

And with his often lightenings
he puts them in great fear.

14 Lord at thy wrath, and threatening sharp,
and at thy chiding chear,

The springs and the foundations
of all the world appear.

15 And from above the Lord sent down,
to fetch me from below :

And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.

16 And me delivered from my foes,
that would have made me thrall :

Yea, from such foes as were too strong,
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppresse,
in time of my great grief :

But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and relief.

18 He brought me forth in open place,
wheras I might be free :

And kept me safe, because he had
a favour unto me.

19 And

Psalm XVIII.

29 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard :
And to the cleanness of mine hands,
he gave me my reward.

30 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his paths have trod ;
And have not wavered wickedly
against my Lord and God.

31 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree :
His statutes and commandements
I cast not out from me.

32 But pure, and clean, and uncorrupt
appearde before his face :
And did refraine from wickednesse,
and sin in any case.

33 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright ;
And to the cleanness of mine hands,
appearing in his sight.

34 Thou wilt with him that holy is,
be holy Lord also :
And with the good and vertuous men,
right vertuously wilt do.

35 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reserve :
And thou wilt use the wicked men,
as wicked men deserve.

36 For thou dost save the simple folke,
in trouble when they lye :
And dost bring down the countenance
of them that look full hie.

37 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright :
The Lord my God will make also
my darknesse to be light.

38 For by thine help an host of men
discomfit (Lord) I shall ;
By thee I scale, and overleap
the strength of my wall.

Unspotted are the wayes of God,
his word is purely tride:
is a sure defence to such,
as in his faith abide.

For who is God, except the Lord,
for other there is none?
else who is Omnipotent,
saving our God alone?

The God that girdeth me with strength,
is he that I do mean:
that all the wayes wherein I walk
did evermore keep clean.
That made my feet like to the Harts,
in swiftnesse of my pace:
and for my surety brought me forth
into an open place.

He did in order put mine hands,
to battell and to fight:
break in sunder bars of brasse,
he gave mine armes the might.
Thou teachest me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
by love and familiaritie
do still increase my power.

And under mee thou makest plaine,
the way where I should walk,
that my feet shall never slip,
nor stumble at a balke.
And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me annoyde:
Id from the field do not return,
till they be all destroyd.

So I supprese and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:
that at my feet they fall down flat,
I strike them all so sore.
For thou dost gird me with thy strength,
to war in such a wise:
that they be all scattered abroad,
that up against me rise.

39 Lord thou hast put into mine hands
my mortall enemies yoke:

And all my foes thou dost divide,
in funder with thy stroke.

40 They calld for help, but none would
nor holp them with relief:
Yea, to the Lord they calld for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

41 And still like dust before the wind,
I drive them under feet:

And tread them down like filthie clay,
that lieth in the street.

42 Thou keepst me from seditious folk,
that still in strife be led:
And thou dost of the heathen folk,
appoint me to be head.

43 A people strange to me unknown,
and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my word,
whereas mine own will swerve.

44 I shall be irksome to mine own,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthie of all praise:
Who is my rock and saving health,
praised be he alwais.

46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be:
And with his only word subdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,
and set me higher then those,
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.

48 And for this cause, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I shall:
And sing out praises to thy Name,
amongst the Gentiles all.

Psalme xix.

¶ That gavest great prosperity
unto the King I say;
¶ To David thine anoynted King,
and to his seed for ay.

PSALME XIX.

The heavens and the firmament
do wondrously declare
the glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.
The wondrous works of God appear
by every dayes successe:
The nights likewise which their race run,
the self same thing expresse.

There is no language, tongue or speech,
where their sound is not heard:
In all the earth and coasts thereof
their knowledge is conferd.
In them the Lord made for the sun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bridegroom ready trimd,
doth from his Chamber come.

And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize:
With joy doth haste to take in hand
some noble enterprise.
And all the skie from end to end
he compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.

How perfect is the law of God,
how is his Covenant sure,
converting souls, and making wise
the simple and obscure!
Just are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and minde:
His precepts pure, and giveth light
to eyes that be full blinde.

The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:

Psalm xix.

The judgements of the Lord are true, 10
and righteous altogether.
20 And more to be embrac'd alwayes, T
then fined gold, I say :
The honie and the honie-combe And
are not so sweet as they.

21 By them thy servant is forewarnd, In
to have God in regard :
And in performance of the same, but
there shall be great reward.
22 But Lord ! what earthly man doth T
the errours of his life :
Then cleanse me from my secret sins, Jow
which are in me most rife.

23 And keep me that presumptuous D
prevaile not over me :
And so I shall be innocent, How
and great offences flee.

24 Accept my mouth, and eke mine h
my words and thoughts each one :
For my Redeemer and my strength, Tol
O Lord thou art alone.

PSALME XX.

1 N trouble and adversitie, ; T
the Lord God hear thee still :
The majestie of Jacobs God An
defend thee from all ill.
2 And send thee from his holy place 4 A
his help at every need :
And so in Sion stablish thee, To
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Rememb'ring well the sacrifice, 5 C
that now to him is done :
And so receive right thankfully, Gr
thy burnt-offrings each one.
4 According to thine hearts desire, 6
the Lord grant unto thee :
And all thy counsell and device An
fullwell performe may he.

5 Wee shall rejoice when thou us saw, D
and our banners display

Psalmes xxxi.

unto the Lord, who thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.

The Lord will his anoynted save,
I know well by his grace :
And send him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

In Chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust :
But we remember God our Lord,
who keepeth promise just.

They fall down flat, but we do rise,
and stand up stedfastly :
Now save and help us, Lord and King,
on thee when we do cry.

PSALM XXXI.

O Lord how joyfull is the King,
in thy strength and thy power :
How vehemently doth he rejoice
in thee his Saviour,
For thou hast given unto him
his godly hearts desire :
To him nothing hast thou denyed,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts,
and blessings manifold :

And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.

4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou madst him sure :

To have long life, yea such a life,
as ever shall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thine help,
thy benefit and aid :

Great worship and great honour both
thou hast upon him laid.

6 Thou wilt give him felicitie,
that never shall decay.

And with thy chearfull countenance,
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why ? the King doth strongly trust
in God for to prevale :

PSALM XXII.
Wherefore his goodness and his grace,
will not that he shall quale.

9 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an Oven burne them, Lord,
in fierie flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.

10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit which should encrease,
And from the number of thy folk,
their seed shall end and cease.

11 For why ? much mischief did they
against thine holy Name:
Yer did they fail and had no power
for to performe the same.

12 But as a mark thou shalt them set,
in a most open place:
And charge thy bow-strings readily,
against thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore,
in thy strength every houre:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

PSALM XXII.

1 O God my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly?
And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy sanctuary,
and holy place dost dwell;
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Israel.

And he in whom our Fathers old
had all their hope for ever :
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliver.

They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name :
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
But I am now become a worme,
more like then any man.
An out-cast whom the people scorne
with all the spight they can.

All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way :
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads
and on this wise they say :
This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love :
Let him redeeme and help him now,
his power if he will prove.

Even from my mothers wombe, O Lord,
to take me thou wast prest :
Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
while I did suck her brest.
So I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode :
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou hast been ay my God.

Then Lord depart not now from mee,
in this my present grief :
Since I have none to be mine help,
my succour and relief.
So many buls do compasse mee,
that be full strong of head :
Yea, buls so fat, as though they had
in Basan field been fed.

They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay :

Plalme xxii.

Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.

14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joyns in sunder break :
Mine heart doth in my body melt,
like waxe against the heat.

15 And like a potsheard dryes my streng
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.

16 And many dogs do compasse me,
and wicked counsel eke,
Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce mine hands and feet.

17 I was tormented so, that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.

18 My garments they divided eke,
in parts amongst them all ;
And for my coat they did cast lots
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far
from me at my great need :
But rather, sith thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed.

20 And from the sword, Lord, save my
by thy might and thy power :
And keep my soul, thy darling dear,
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And from the lions mouth, that wot
me all in sunder shiver :
And from the hornes of Unicernes,
Lord safely me deliver.

22 Then shall I to my brethren all,
thy Majestie record :
And in thy Church shall praise the Name
of thee the living Lord.

23 All ye that fear the Lord him praise,
exalt him Jacobs seed :

And

PSALM XXXIII.

13 you, O house of Israel,
look thou him fear and dread.
For he despiseth not the poore,
he turneth not awry
is countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their cry.

14 Among the flock that fear the Lord,
I will therefore proclaim
thy praise, and keep my promise made,
for setting forth thy Name.
15 The poore shall eat, and be suffic'd,
and those that endeavoure
to know the Lord, their heart shall live,
and praise him evermore.

16 All coasts on earth shall praise the Lord,
and turn to him for grace:
The heathen folk shall worship him,
before his blessed face.
17 The kingdome of the heathen folk,
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their Goverour,
and King for evermore.

18 The rich men of his goodly gifts
shall feed, and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.
19 And all that shall go down to dust,
of life by him shall taste:
My seed shall serve and praise the Lord,
while any world shall last.

20 My seed shall plainly shew to them,
that shall be borne hereafter:
His justice and his righteousnesse,
and all his works of wonder.

PSALM XXXIII.
The Lord is only my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I stand in need?

Psalme xxiiii.

3 He doth me fold in coates most fast,
the tender grasse fast by :
And after drives me to the streams, of the
which run most pleasantly.

3 And when I feel my self near lost, Ex
then doth he me home take :
Conducting me in his right paths, lif
even for his own Names sake.

4 And though I were even at deaths, W
yet would I fear none ill :
For with thy rod, and shepheards cver
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deckt, Ex
in despight of my foe :
Thou hast mine head with balme refr
my cup doth overflow.

6 And finally, while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend :
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

P S A L M E X X I I I I .

TO God the earth doth appertain
with all things great and sm
The world also is his demaine,
with the indwellers all.

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This is the stock, and offspring eke
of those that search for thee :
I am, I them, O Lord, that thy face seek,
and true Israelites be.

1. Exalt your heads ye gates on hie,
ye doors that last for ay
2. lift, so the King of glory
3. shall through you make his way.
4. Who is this King so glorious ?
the strong and mightie Lord :
5. Is criven he that is victorius,
in battels tryde by sword.

1. Exalt your heads ye gates on hie,
ye doors that last for ay
2. lift, so the King of glory
3. shall through you make his way.
4. Who is this glorious King, I say ?
the Lord of Hosts most hie :
5. Even he is King, and shall be ay
of everlasting glory.

P S A I L M E X X V.

1. Lift mine heart to thee,
my God and guide most iuste
2. Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.

3. Let not my foes rejoice,
nor make a scorne of me :
4. And let them not be overthrowes,
that put their trust in thee.

5. But shame shall them befall,
which harme them wrongfully :
6. Therefore thy paths, and thy right wayes,
unto me, Lord, descry.

7. Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me, I thee pray :
8. Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

9. Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee, Lord, remember
10. And eke thy pittie plentifull,
for they have been for ever.

6 Remember not the faults,
and frailties of my youth &
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercies finde :
But of thine own benignitie,
Lord, have me in thy minde.

7 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide :
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach,
his precepts for to keep :
He will direct in all his wayes
the lowly and the meek.

9 For all the wayes of God
are truth and mercy both,
To them that keep his Testamengt,
the witnesse of his troth.

10 Now for thine holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.

11 Who so doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him direct,
To lead his life in such a way,
as he doth best accept.

12 His soul shall evermore,
in goodness dwell and stand :
His seed and his posteritie,
inherit shall the land.

13 All those that fear the Lord,
know his secret intent :
And unto them he doth declare
his will and testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke mine heart,
to him I will advance :
That pluckt my feet out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.

PSALM XXXVI.

15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moe :
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of mine heart
are multiplied indeed :
Bring me out of this misery,
necessitie and need.

17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguish and my paine :
Remit my sin ,and mine offence,
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do still increase :
Pursuing mee with deadly hate,
that faine would live in peace.

19 Preserve and keep my soul,
and eke deliyer me :
And let me not be overthrown,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple purenesse,
me from mine enemies shend :
Because I look as one of thine,
that thou shouldest me defend.

21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and send them some relief :
I meane thy chosen Israel,
from all their paine and grief.

P S A L M E X X V I.

LO R D be my judge, for Ioe, my way
is upright, just and plaine :
In God my trust hath been for ay,
who shall me still sustaine.

2 Prove me, O Lord, try thou my reines,
mine heart examine eke :

3 Sith in my sight thy grace remaines,
thy truth I sue and seeke.

4 I had no will to haunt or use
with men, whose workes are vaines :
The company I did refuse
of the deceitfull trains.

Plaime xxvii.

5 I much abhord the wicked sort,
their deeds I did despise:
To them I would not once resort,
which hurtfull things devise.

6 Mine hands I wash, and do proceed
in works that are upright:
Then to thine altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight.

7 That I might speak & preach the praise,
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous wayes
thou hast been good to mee.

8 O Lord, thine house I love most dear,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight and would be near,
whereas thy grace doth dwell.
9 Oh, gather not my soul with them,
to sin that bend their will:
Nor yet my life amongst those men,
that thirst much bloud to spill.

10 Whose hands are heapt and stuffed full
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
And their right hand for bribes doth pull,
and plucke with wrench and wile.
11 But I in righteousnesse intend,
my time and dayes to serve:
Have mercy, Lord, and me defend,
so that I do not swerve.

12 My foot is staid gainst all assayes,
it standeth well and right:
Therefore, O God, thee will I praise,
in all the peoples sight.

PSALME XXXVII.

T He Lord my light and health will be,
For what then should I be dismaid?
My strength and life also is he,
Of whom then should I be afraid?
2 When that my foes (men vile & vaine)
Appioached near my flesh to eat:
They stumbled in the selfe same traine,
Which they for me laid by deceit.

3 Against

Psalm xxvii.

3 Against me though there pitcht an hoast
Mine heart from fear yet far it is :
Though wars be raised with great boast,
Yet will I surely trust in this.

4 One thing I have the Lord besought,
That I may in his house still dwell:
To see his beauty passing thought,
His temple eke which doth excell.

5 For in the time of troubles great,
His tabernacle shall me hide :
His secret tents shall be my seat,
And on a rock I shall abide.

6 And now mine head lift up will he
Above my foes, which work such fraud:
With sacrifice and offerings free,
Within his tents I will him laud.

7 My voice, O Lord, let it take place,
With mercy hear me when I cry:

8 When thou didst say, Seek ye my face,
With full consent, Lo here, quoth I.

9 Hide not therefore thy face me fro,
Nor in thy wrath thy servant spill:
Thou hast me helpt: then leave not so,
O God of health, help thou me still.

10 Although my parents me forsake,
The Lord yet will me raise and stay :
My foes set snares me in to take,
But Lord, lead me in the right way.

11 Unto mine adversaries lust,
Lord, give me not in any wise:
For witnesse false, with words unjust,
They seeke against me to devise.

12 I should waxe faint, and sore dismaide,
But that I did beleeve to see
Gods goodnesse in that land displaide,
Whereas his faithfull servants be.

13 Hope in the Lord, and be thou strong,
He comfort will thine heart indeed:
Trust in the Lord, and think not long,
For he wil surely come with speed.

P S A L.

PSALM XXVIII.

THOU art, O Lord, my strength and stay,
the succour which I crave:

1 Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them which go to grave.

2 The voice of thy suppliant hear,
that unto thee doth cry:

When I lift up mine hands unto
thine holy ark most hie.

3 Repare me not amongst the sort
of wicked and pervert:
That speak right faire unto their friends,
and think full ill in heart.

4 According to their handie-work,
as they deserve indeed:
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his law, nor yet his lore:
Therefore will he them, and their seed,
destroy for evermore.

6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cause have I:
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint,
that heard so willingly?

7 Hee is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distresse:
Mine hope, mine help, my hearts relief,
my song shall him confesse.

8 He is our strength, and our defence,
our enemies to resist:
The health, and the salvation,
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord blesse, guide, and preserve:
Increase them Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

PSALM XXIX.

Give to the Lord, ye Potentates,
ye rulers of the world:

Give

Give ye all praise, honour and strength,
unto the living Lord.

2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone :
Worship him in his Majestie,
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himself doth please :
He doth prepare the thunder claps,
and governs all the seas.

4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent :
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the Cedar trees so long :
The Cedar trees of Lebanon,
which are most high and strong.

6 And makes them leap like as a calfe,
or else the unicorn :
Not only trees, but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are borne.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wildernesse :

8 It makes the Desart quake for fear,
that called is Cades.

9 It makes the Hindes for fear to calve,
and makes the covert plain :
Then in his temple every man
his glory doth proclaim.

10 The Lord was set above the flouds,
ruling the rag'ng sea :
So shall he reigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for ay.

11 The Lord will give his people power,
in vertue to encrease :
The Lord will blesse his chosen flock,
with everlasting peace.

PSALME XXX.

ALL laud & praise with heart & voice
O Lord, I give to thee :
Which

Which didst not make my foes rejoyce,
but hast exalted me.

2 O Lord my God, to thee I cryde,
in all my paine and griefe:

Thou gav'it an ear, and didst provide
to ease me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou hast calld back
my soul from hell to save:

Thou didst revive when strength did lack,
and kest me from the grave.

4 Sing praise, ye Saints, that prove and see
the goodness of the Lord:
In memory of his Majestie,
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space
doth last, and slack again:

But in his favour and his grace
alwayes doth life remaine.

Though gripes of grief, & panges full fore,
I shall lodge with us all night:

The Lord to joy shall us restore,
before the day belight.

6 When I enjoyde the world at wills,
thus would I boast, and say,
Tush, I am sure to feel none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.

7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace,
hadst sent me strength and aid:
But when thou turnidst away thy face,
my minde was fore dismaide.

8 Wherefore again yet did I cry
to thee, O Lord, of might:
My God, with plaints I did apply,
and prayd both day and night.

9 What gaine is in my bloud, said I,
if death destroy my dayes?
Doth dust declare thy Majestie,
or yet thy truth doth praise?

10 Wherefore, my God, some pity take,
O Lord, I thee desue:

Do not this simple soul forsake,
of help I thee require.

¶ Then didst thou turn my grief and woe,
into a chearfull voice,
The mourning weed thou tookst me fro,
and madst me to rejoice.

¶ Wherefore my soul unceasantly
shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwaies.

P S A L M E X X X I.

¶ Lord, I put my trust in thee,
let nothing work me shame,
As thou art just deliver me,
and set me quite from blame.

¶ Hear me, O Lord, and that anone,
to help me make good speed:
Be thou my rock and house of stome,
my feince in time of need.

¶ For why? as stome thy strength is tride,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy names sake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.

¶ Pluck forth my feet, and break the snare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my care
is in thy might and aid.

¶ Into thine hands, Lord, I commis
my spirit, which is thy due:
For why? thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord, my God, most true.

¶ I hate such folk, as will not part
from things to be abhorrd:
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.

¶ For I will in thy mercy joy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou seest when ought would me annoy,
and knowst my soul full well.

¶ Thou hast not left me in their hand,
that would me overcharge:

But

Pratice XXXVI.

But thou hast set me out of band,
to walke abroad at large.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me affaile,
some pitie on me take :
Mine eyes waxe dim, my sight doth faile,
my wombe for wo doth ake.

10 My life is worne with grief and pain,
my years are gone and past :
My strength is gone, and through disdain,
my bones corrupt and waste.

11 Amongst my foes I am a scorne,
my friends are all dismaid :
My neighbours, and my kinsmen borne,
to see me are afraid.

12 As men once dead are out of minde,
so am I now forgot :
As small effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the roue,
their threats my minde did fray :
How they conspir'd, and went about
to take my life away

14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod :
For I confesse, and still have said,
Thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thine hand :
Defend me from the wrathfull rage
of them that me withstand.

16 To me thy servant, Lord, expresse,
and shew thy joyfull face :
And save me Lord, for thy goodnessse,
thy mercie, and thy grace.

17 Lord let me not be put to shame,
for that on thee I call :
But let the wicked bear the blame,
and in the grave to fall.

18 O Lord, make dumb their lips out-righte
which are addict to lyes :

And

PSALME XXXII.

And cruelly with pride and spight,
against the just devise.

23 On how great good hast thou in store
laidup, and done for them.

That fear and trust in thee, before
the sons of mortall men?

24 Thy presence shall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide,
from all the strife of tongues.

25 Thanks to the Lord, who hath declar'd
on me his grace so far,
Me to defend with watch and warde,
as in a towne of war.

26 Though in mine haste and grief said I,
Lo, see, I am reject:
Yet, Lord, on thee when I did cry,
my plaint thou didst accept.

27 Ye Saints, love ye the Lord, I say,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he will repay,
according to their pride.

28 Be strong, and God shall stay your heart,
bebold ye that are just:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sith ye on him do trust.

PSALME XXXII.

TH E man is blest, whose wickednesse
the Lord hath clean remitted:
And he whose sin and wretchednesse
is hid, and also covered.

2 And blest is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilst that I kept close my sin,
in silence and constraint:
My bones did wear and waste away,
with daylie moane and plaint.

PSALM XXXIII.

4 For night and day thine hand on me
so grievous was and smart:
That all my bloud and humours moise,
to drineste did convert.

5 I did therefore confess my fault,
and all my sins discover:
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive,
and all my sins passe over.

6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seek thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great,
shall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and aduersitie
doe compasse me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid me out.

8 Come hither, and I will thee teach,
how thou shalt walk aright:
And will thee guide, as I my self
have learnt by proof and fight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant,
as is the horse and mule,
Whose mouth without a raine or bite
from harm thou canst not rule.
10 The wicked man shall manifold
sorrows and grief sustaine:
But unto him that trusts in God,
his goodness shall remaine.

11 Be merrie therefore in the Lord,
ye just, lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoice.

PSALM XXXIII.

12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice,
it is a seemly sight,
That upright men with thankfull voyce,
should praise the God of might.
13 Praise ye the Lord with harp and song,
in Psalmes and pleasant things:
With Lute, and instrument among,
that soundeth with sen strings.

3 Sing

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise:

4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works, and all his wayes.

5 To judgement, equitie, and right,
he hath a great good will:

And with his gifts he doth delight,
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone,
the heavens all were wrought:

Their hoalts and powers every one,
his breath to passe hath brought.

7 The waters great, gathered hath he
on heaps within the shore:

And hid them in the depths to bee
as in an house of store.

8 All men on earth, both least and most,
fear God and keep his law:

Yee that inhabite in each coast,
dread him, and stand in awe.

9 What he commanded, wrought it was,
at once with present speed,

What he doth will, is brought to passe,
with full effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the nations rude,
the Lord doth bring to nought:

He doth defeat the multitude
of their devise and thought.

11 But his decrees continue still,
they never slack nor swage:

The motions of his minde and will
take place in every age.

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is knowne:

Whom he doth choose of meere accord,
to take them as his owne.

13 The Lord from heaven doth cast his sight
on men mortall by birth:

14 Considering from his seat of micht,
the dwellers on the earth.

15 The Lord, I say, whose had hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:

For

PSALM XXXIII.

For he alone doth know the thoughts,
and working of the same.

16 A King that trusteth in his boast,
shall not preuale at length :
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The troupes of horsemen eke shall faile,
their sturdie steeds shall sterue :
The strength of horse shall not preuale,
the rider to preserve.

18 But lo, the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the just :
With such as fear him to offend,
and on his goodneise trust.

19 That he of death and all distresse,
may set their souls from dread :
And if that dearth the land oppresse,
in hunger them to feed.

20 Wherefore our soul doth still depend
on God, our strength and stay :
He is our shield, us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our soul in God hath joy and gemes,
rejoycing in his might :
For why? in his most holy Name,
we hope and much delight.

22 Therefore let thy goodnesse, O Lord,
still present with us be :
As we alwayes with one accord,
do only trust in thee.

PSALM XXXIII.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord alwayes :
And eke my mouth for evermore,
shall speak unto his praise.

2 I do delight to laud the Lord,
in soul and eke in voice :
That humble men and mortified
may hear, and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord :

Plaine XXXIII.

Let us now exalt his Name,
together with one accord:
or I my self besought the Lord,
he answered me again:
me deliverd incontinent
from all my fear and pain.

Who so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most clear:
his countenance shall not be daish,
they need it not to fear.
his silly wretch for some relief
unto the Lord did call:
O did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

The Angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place,
save all such as fear the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
Taste, and consider well therefore,
that God is good and just:
happy man that maketh him
his only stay and trust.

Carrye the Lord, his holy Ones,
above all earthly thing:
they that fear the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.
The lion shall be hunger-bit,
and pine with famine much:
as for them that fear the Lord,
no lacke shall be to such.

Come near therefore my children deare
and to my words give ear:
Iall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord shall fear.
Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a blessed life?
See thou refraine thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.

Turne back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:

Enquire for peace and quietnesse,
and follow it with speed.

15 For why? the eyes of God above,
upon the just are bent :
His ears likewise do hear the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frown, and bend his b
upon the wicked traine :
And cuts away the memory,
that should of them remaine.

17 But when the just do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them so,
That out of paine and misery,
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kind, and straight at
to such as be contrite :
He saves also the sorrowfull,
the meek and poore in sprite.

19 Full many be the miseries,
that righteous men do suffer :
But out of all adversities,
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth so preserve and ke
his very bones alway,
That not so much as one of them
do perish or decay.

21 The sin shall slay the wicked man,
which he himself hath wrought :
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soon be brought to nought.

22 But they that fear the living Lord,
the Lord doth save them sound :
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

PSALM XXXV.

LORD plead my cause against my
confound their force and might :
Fight on my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.

2 Lay hand upon the spear and shield,
thy self in armour dresse :

Psalme xxxv.

Send up for me, and fight the field,
to help me from distresse:

Bring forth the spear and stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand:
Then Lord unto my soul thus say,
I am thine help at hand.
Unfound them with rebuke and blame,
that seek my soul to spill:
Them turn back, and flie with shame,
that think to work me ill.

Let them be scattered all abroad,
as chaffe let them be tost:
By the angel of our God
disperst, destroyd, and lost.
Let all their wayes be voyde of light,
and slippery like to fall:
Send thine angel with thy might,
to persecute them all.

For why? without my fault they have
in secret set their grin:
For no cause have dig'd a cave,
to take my soul therein.
When they think least, and have no care,
O Lord, destroy them all:
Them be trapt in their own snare,
and in their mischief fall.

Then shall my soul, mine heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
But in the Lord I may rejoice,
and in his saving health.
And then my bones shall speak and say,
my parts shall all agree:
Lord, though they do seeme full gay,
what man is like to thee.

Thou dost defend the weak from them,
that art both stout and strong:
And ridst the poore from wicked men,
that spoile and do them wrong.
Against me cruell men did rise,
to witnesse things untrue:

Psalm xxxv.

And to accuse me did devise
Of that I never knew.

33 And where to them I bare good
they quit me with disdaine :
For their intent was how to spill,
and bring my soul in paine.

34 Yet I, when they were sick, took
and clad my self in sack :
With fasting I my self low brought
to pray I was not slack.

35 As to my friend or brother dear
I did my selfe behave :
And as one making wofull cheare,
about his mothers grave.

36 But in my troubles they did joy
and gather on a rout :
Yea, abject slaves at mee did toy,
with mocks and checks full fit.

37 The bellie-gods and flattering
at feasts did me deride :
They gnash their teeth with great
and wride their mouth aside.

38 Lord, when wilt thou amend this ?
why dost thou stay and pause ?
Oh rid my soul, repleat with fear,
out of these lions claves.

39 So then will I give thanks to thee
before thy church alwayes :
And where in please the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.

40 Let not my foes prevaile on me
which hate me for no fault :
Nor yet to winke or turn their ey
that causesse me assault.

41 Of peace no word they think,
their talk is all untrue :
They still consult, and would betra
all those that peace ensue.

42 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they flie.

well, say they, our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.

But, Lord, thou seest what wayes they
cease not this gear to mend: (take
it far off, nor me forsake,
as men that faile their friend.
wake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend me in my right:
venge my cause, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

According to thy righteousness,
my Lord God, set me free:
Let not them their pride expresse,
nor triumph over mee.

Let not their hearts rejoice and cry,
There, there, this gear goes trim:
give them cause to say on hie,
We have our will on him.

Confound them with rebuke and shame,
that joy when I do mourne:
pay them home with spite and blame
that brag at me with scorne.
Let them be glad, and eke rejoice,
which love mine upright way:
they all times with heart and voice,
shall praise the Lord, and say,

Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for whv? he doth delight,
see his servants prosper well,
that is his pleasant sight.

Wherefore my tongue I will applyo
thy righteousness to praise:
unto the Lord my God will I,
sing laud and praise alwayes.

PSALM XXXVI.

THE wicked deeds of the ill man,
Unto mine heart do witnesse plain,
That fear of God in him is none.
Though he himself would flatter faine,
His wickednesse is judgd and known.

C 3

3 His

3 His mouth is bent to vile decei-
With ignorance he is replete,
And to do good he hath no will.
4 In bed he doth for mischief wait,
Full bent to seek the way most ill.

5 Thy mercies, Lord, to heaven reach thou
Thy faithfulness the clouds do prove.
6 Thy righteousness as mountains high,
Thy judgements deep no tongue can tell,
To man and beast thou art refuge.

7 O God, how great thy mercies be,
The sons of men do trust in thee.
8 With thee they shall be fully fed,
And thou wilt give them drink full,
Of pleasant rivers largely spred.

9 The well of life is thine by right,
Thy brightnesse doth give us our life,
10 Thy favour, Lord, to such extend,
As knowledge thee with heart upbrake,
Thy righteousness to such men leake.

11 Let not the proud, O Lord, prevail,
Nor vain mens power make me to fail,
12 But lo, they faile in their devic,
They mischief work with tooth and claw,
And fall, but can by no means rise.

PSALME XXXVII.

Chuse not to see the wicked man
In wealth to flourish still:
Nor yet envy such as to ill
Have bent and set their will.
2 For as green grasse and flourishing trees
Are cut and wither away:
So shall their great prosperitie
Soon passe, fade and decay.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
To do well give thy minde:
So shalt thou have the land as thine,
And there sure food shalt finde.
4 In God set all thine hearts delight,
And look what thou wouldest ha-

Se canst wish in all the world,
will thou needst it not to crave.

both thy self and thine affairs,
still on God with perfect trust :
rea thou shalt see with patience,
do p the effect both sure and just.
ins by perfect life and godly name,
can he will clear as the light :
ge. at the sun even at noone day,
shall not shine half so bright.

ed, e still therefore, and stedfastly
on God see thou wait then :
d. shrinking for the prosperous state
of lewd and wicked men.
the, shake off despight, envy, and hate,
ur, at least in any wise :
tem wicked steps avoid and flee,
up, and follow not their guise.

for every wicked man will God
va, destroy, both more and lesse :
o much as trust in him, are sure
ic, the land for to posseſſe.
and, Watch but a while, and thou shalt see
ri, no more the wicked traine :
not so much as house or place,
where once he did remaine.

But mercifull and humble men,
enjoy shall sea and land :
rest and peace they shall rejoice,
for nougnt shall them withstand.
The lewd men and malicious,
against the just conspire :
hey gnash their teeth at him, as men
who do his bane desire.

But while that lewd men thus do think
the Lord laughs them to scorne :
or why ? he feech their teare in approach,
when they shall sigh and mourne.
The wicked have their sword out drawn,
their bow eke have they bent,

To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the same sword shall pierce the h
which was to kill the iust: (he
Likewise the bow shall break in shive ju
wherein they put their trust. to

16 Doubtlesse the just mans poore estat but
is better a great deal more, a
Then all these lewd and worldly men ch
rich pompe and heaped store. r

17 For be their power never so strong, Eli
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he duth preserve
the humble men and low. Go

18 He seeth by his great providence, F
the goodmans trade and way:
And will give them inheritance, hat
which never shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged, 9
when some are hard bested:
When other shall be hunger bit, Sav
they shall be clad and fed.

20 For whosoever wicked is, jo
and enemies to the Lord,
Shal quake, yea, melt eyen as lambs gre
or smoak that flies abroad.

21 Behold, the wicked borroweth mudi
and never payes again:
Wheras the just with liberali gifts, so

22 For they whom God doth blesse shall ha
the land for heritage:
And he whom God doth curse likewis
shall perish in his rage.

23 The Lord the just mans waies doth gi
and gives them good successe:
To every thing he takes in hand,
he sendeth good addresse.

24 Though that he fall, yet is he sure
not utterly to quake:

Becc

Psalm XXXVII.

use the Lord puts out his hand
at need, and doth not faile.

I have been young, and now am old,
yet did I never see
just man left, or else his seed
to beg for misery :
But gives always most liberally,
and lends whereas is need :
children and posterite
receive of God their meed.

Flie vice therefore, and wickednesse,
and vertue do embrace :
God shall grant thee long to have
in earth a dwelling place.
For God so loveth equitie,
and shews to his such grace,
that he preserveth them alway,
but stroyes the wicked race.

Whereas the good and godly men
inherite shall the land :
Having as lords all things therein,
in their own power and hand.
The just mans mouth doth ever speak
of matters wise and hie :
His tongue doth talke to edifie,
with truth and equitie.

For in his heart the law of God
his Lord, doth still abide :
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never slide.
The wicked like a ravening Wolfe,
the just man doth beset :
By all means seeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

Though he should fall into his hands,
yet God would succour send :
Though men against him sentence give,
God would him yet defend.
Wait thou on God, and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then.

PSALM XXXVIII.
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroyd these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the lawrell tree.

36 But suddenly he past away,
and loe, he was quite gone :
Then I him sought, but could scarce
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase :
For the just man shall have at length
great joy, with rest and peace.

38 As for transgressours, wo to them,
destroid they shall all be :
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posterite.

39 But the salvation of the just,
doth come from God above :
Who in their trouble sends them aid,
of his mere grace and love.

40 God doth them help, save, and deliver
from lewd men and unjust :
And still will save them, whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

PSALM XXXVIII.

Put me not to rebuke, O Lord,
when kindled is thine ire :
Nor in thy furie me correct,
O Lord, I thee desire.
2 For lo, on me poore wretch have lighted
thine arrows sharp and keen :
And on my back thine heavie hand
to ly may well be seen.

3 Sith thou art angry, Lord, therefore
none health my flesh is in :
Nor in my bones rest lette or more,
by reason of my sin.

Plaine xxxviii.

¶ For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above mine head are gone,
greater load then I can bear,
they ly me sore upon.

¶ My wounds so stink, and festered are,
as loathsome is to see :
Whch all through mine own foolishnes,
betideth unto me.
¶ I am howd down, and crookt full sore,
through this my great distresse :
That I passe over all the day
with plaints and hevinesse.

¶ For why ? with raging heat throughout
my loines are whole repleat ;
And in my flesh no part at all
is sound, or yet compleat.
¶ So weak and feeble am I brought,
and broken eke so sore :
That even for very grief of heart,
I am compeld to rore.

¶ My whole request, my sighs also
are open in thy sight : (faile
¶ Mine heart doth pant, my strength doth
mine eyes have lost their light.

¶ My lovers, and my wonted friends,
flee this my plague and grief :
My kinsfolk they aloofe do stand,
and shew me no relief.

¶ They that did seek my life, laid snares,
and they that fought the way
To do me hurt, spake lies, and thought
on treason all the day.

¶ But as a deaf man I became,
that could not hear at all ;
And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to speak withall.

¶ Even as the man both deaf and dumb,
that answers not again,
When he reproved is : such like
am I become certaine.

¶ For

35 For why? O Lord, on thee with
I wait, and do attend :
Thou wilt me hear, my Lord, my God
and succour to me send.

36 Hear me in time, said I, lest that
my foes should me despise :
Rejoycing when they see me slip,
who then against me rise,

37 For so, I am already brought
to halt most shamefully :
And ever present me before
is my great misery.

38 For whiles that I my wickednesse,
in humble wise confess :
And whiles I for my sinfull deeds,
my sorrow do expresse :

39 My foes do still remaine alive,
And mightie are also :
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

40 They are mine adversaries eke,
that ill for good repay :
Because I follow with mine heart,
and ensue goodness ay.

41 Forsake me not therefore, O Lord,
be not far off away :
With speed make haste unto mine help,
O God mine health and stay.

P S A L M E X X X I X.

I Said, I will look to my way,
for fear I should go wrong :
I will take heed all times, that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit, I will keep fast
my mouth, with force and might
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue, and spake no word,
but kept me close and still :
Yea, from good talk I did refraine,
but sore against my will,

4 Mine heart waxt hot within my brest,
with musing, thought, and doubt :
Which did increase, and stir the fire,
at last these words burst out:

5 Lord, number out my life and dayes,
which yet I have not past :
So that I may be certified,
how long my life shall last.

6 Lord, thou hast pointed out my life,
in length much like a span :
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vaine is every man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vaine himself annoy ,
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy .

8 Now Lord, sith things this wise do frame
what help do I desire ?
Of truth, mine hope doth hang on thee,
I nothing else require.

9 From all the sins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand :
And make me not a scorne to fooles,
that nothing understand.

10 I should have been as dumb, and to
complaine my lips not move:
Because I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord, take from me thy scourge & plague
I can them not withstand :
For I consume and pine with fear
of thy most heavie hand.

12 When thou for sin doft man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan :
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
so vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord, hear my suit, and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall :
I sojourn like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.

74 Oh, spare a little: give me space,
my strength for to restore,
Before I go a way from hence,
and shall be seen no more.

PSALME XL.

1 Waited long, and sought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He pluckt me from the lake so deep,
out of the myre and clay:
And on a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.
3 To me he taught a Psalme of praise,
which I must shew abroad:
And sing new songs of thanks alwayes
unto the Lord our God.
When all the folk these things shall see,
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.

4 O blest is he whose hope and heart,
doth in the Lord remaine:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lie and faine.
5 For Lord my God, thy wondrous deedes
in greatnessse far do passe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
each thing that ever was.
When I intend, and do devise,
thy works abroad to shew:
To such a reckoning they do rise,
thereof none end I know.
6 Burnt offerings thou didst not desire,
(mine ears well understand)
Nor sacrifice for sin with fire,
thou didst at all demand.
7 But then, said I, Behold, and look,
I come, O Lord, to thee:
For in the volume of thy book,
thus is it writ of me:

8 That

3 That I, O God, with my whole minde,
thy will to do like well :
For in mine heart thy law I finde,
fast placed there to dwell.

9 Thy justice and thy righteousnesse,
in great resortes I tell :
Behold my tongue no time shall cease,
O Lord, thou knowst it well.
10 I have not hid within my brest
thy goodnesse as by stealth :
But I declare, and have exprest
thy truth, and saving health.

I kept not close thy loving minde,
that no man should it know :
The trust that in thy truth I finde,
to all the Church I show.

11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away :
But let thy love and veritie
preserve me still for ay.

12 For I with mischiefs many one,
am sore beset about ?
My sins such hold have tane me on,
I cannot once look out.
Yea, they in number far exceed
the hairs upon mine head :
So that mine heart doth faint for dread,
that I almost am dead.

13 With speed send help, and set me free,
O Lord, I thee require :
Make haste with aid and succour me,
O Lord, at my desire.
14 Let them sustaine rebuke and shame,
that seek my soul to spill :
Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that wish and would me ill.

15 For their ill feats do them destroy,
that would deface my name ;
Who at me thus do raile and cry,
Fie on him, fie for shame.

16 Let them in thee have joy and wealth,
that seek to thee alwayes:
That such as love thy saving health,
may say, To God be praise.

17 But as for me, I am but poore,
opprest, and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore
to health, full well I know.
For why? thou art mine hope and trust,
my refuge, help, and stay:
Wherfore my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

PSALME XLI.

THE man is blest, that carefull is
the needy to consider:
For in the season perillous,
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him safe and sound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed, when he lyes sick,
the Lord will him restore:
And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health,
his sicknesse and his sore.
4 Then in my sicknesse thus said I,
Have mercy, Lord, on me:
And heal my soul, which is full wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wisht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say,
When shall he die, that all his name
may vanish quite away.

6 And when they come to visite me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts mischief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips, and whisper so,
as though they would me charme:
And

And cast their sences how to trap
me with some mortall harme.

8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sicknesse, say they plaine :
He is so low, that without doubt
rise can he not again.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit :
Who at my table ate my bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercie, Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preserved :
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserved.

11 By this I know assuredly,
to be beloved of thee :
When that mine enemies have no cause,
to triumph over me.

12 But in thy right thou hast me kepe
and maintained alway :
And in thy presence place assignde,
where I shall dwell for ay.

13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be praised evetmore :
Even so be it, Lord, will I say,
even so be it therefore.

PSALME XLII.

Like as the Hart doth breathe and bray,
the well springs to obtaine :
So doth my soul desire alway,
with thee, Lord, to remaine.
2 My soul doth thirst, and would draw neare
the living God of might :
Oh, when shall I come and appear,
in presence of his sight ?

3 The tears all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes do slide ;
When wicked men cry out so fast,
Where is now God thy guide ?

4 Alas,

4 Alas, what grief is it to thinke,
what freedome once I had !

Therefore my soul, as at pits brinkes,
is most heavie and sad.

When I did march in good aray,
well furnishit with my traine :

Unto the temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most faine.

5 My soul, why art thou sad alwayes,
and fretst thus in my brest ?

Trust still in God, for him to praise,
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succour at need,
against all paine and grief :

He is my God, who with all speed,
will haste to send relief.

6 And thus my soul within me, Lord,
doth faint to thinke upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voices :

The flouds of evils that do fall,
run over me with noise.

8 Yet I by day felt his goodnessse,
and help at all assayes :
Likewise by night I did not cease
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say
to him, with pure pretence :

O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,
my rock, and my defence.

Why do I then in pensivenesse,
hanging the head, thus walke ?
While that mine enemies me oppresse,
and vex me with their talke.

10 For why? they pierce mine inward parts
with pangues to be abhord :

When they cry out with stubborne hearts,
Where is thy God thy Lord ?

11 So soone why dost thou faint and quaile
my soul, with paines opprest?
With thoughts why dost thy self assayle,
so sore within my brest?

Trust in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the time shalt see,
To give him thanks, with laud and praise,
for health restord to thee.

PSALME XLIII.

Judge and revenge my cause, O Lord,
from them that evil bee:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord, deliver me.

2 For of my strength, thou art the God,
why putst thou me thee fro?
And why walk I so heavily,
opprest with my foe?

3 Send out thy light, and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thine hill,
and to thy dwelling place.

4 Then shall I to the altar go
of God, my joy and chear:
And on mine harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God most dear.

5 Why art thou then so sad, my soul,
and fretst thus in my brest?
Still trust in God, for him to praise,
I hold it alwayes best.

By him I have deliverance,
against all paines and grief:
He is my God, which doth alwayes,
at need send me relief.

PSALME XLIV.

O ur ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record:
The wondrous works which thou hast done
in alder time, O Lord:

2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,
and stroyd them with strong hand:
Planting

Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav. it to them their land.

3 They conquerd not by sword, nor strength
the land of thy behest :

But by thine hand, thine arme, and grace,
because thou loudest them best.

4 Thou art my King, O God, that helpt
Jacob in sundry wise.

5 Led by thy power, we threw down such
as did against us rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save me sound :

7 Thou kest us from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.

8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thine holy Name :

9 Yet now thou goest not with our host,
but leaveit us to shame.

10 Thou madst us flee before our foes,
and so were over-trod :
Our enemies spoyld, and robbd our goods,
when we were sperft abroad.

11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slaine :
Amongst the heathen every where,
scattered we do remaine.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought :
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gain at all was sought.

13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing stock :
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

14 Thus we serve for none other use,
but for a common talk :
They mock, they scorn, & nod their heads,
where ere they go or walk.

15 I am ashamed continually
to hear those wicked men :

XXXI

Psalm xiv.

Yea, I so blush, that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we hear such flandrous words,
such false reports, and lies,
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cryes.

17 For all this, we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant break:

18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with shade of death,
and great adversity.

20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of idols sought,

21 Would not God then have tri'd this out?
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names sake, O Lord,
always are we slain thus:
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
right so they deal with us.

23 Up, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:

24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall?

25 For down to dust our soul is brought,
and we now at last cast:

Our bellie, like as it were glude,
unto the ground cleaves fast.

26 Rise up therefore, for our defence,
and help us, Lord, at need:
Wee thee beseech, for thy goodnessse,
to rescue us with speed.

PSALM X V.

Mine heart doth take in hand,
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the king.

3 My tongue shall be as quick,
his honour to endite,

Plalme xlv.

As is the pen of any scribe,
that useth fast to write.

2 O fairest of all men :
thy speech is pleasant pure :
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.

3 About thee gird thy sword,
thou mighty prince of fame :
Which is the glory and renown,
and honour of thy name.

4 Go forth with prosperous speed,
in meeknesse, truth, and right :
And thy right hand shall thee instruct,
in works of dreadfull might.

5 Thy shafts are sharp, O king,
to pierce thy foes hearts all :
Therefore shall nations thee obey,
and at thy feet down fall.

6 Thy roiall seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remaine :
Because the scepter of thy realme,
doth righteousnesse maintain.

7 Thou righteousness dost love,
and wickednesse detest :
Because God hath anointed thee,
with joy above the rest.

8 Of Myrrhe and Cassia,
thy cloaths most sweet smell had,
When thou didst from thy palace passe,
where they had made thee glad.

9 Amongst the Ladies are
kings daughters right demure :
At thy right hand the Queen doth stand,
arrayd in gold most pure.

10 O daughter, take good heed :
incline, and give good ear :
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.

11 So shall the king desire
thy beauty excellent :

PSALM XLVI.

He is thy Lord, therefore shalt thou
to honour him be bent.

12 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to see,
And all the wealthie of the land,
shall make their sute to thee.

13 The daughter of the king,
is glorious to behold :
Within her chamber she doth sit,
deckt up in broydred gold.

14 In robes by needle wrought,
with many pleasant thing :
And virgins fair on her to wait,
shee cometh to the King.

15 They shall be brought with joy,
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they shall abide.

16 In stead of parents left,
O Queen, the cause so stands,
Thou shalt have sons, whom thou mayst set
as Princes in all lands.

17 Wherefore thine holy Name,
all ages shall record :
The people shall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

PSALM XLVI.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand :
When we with woe were much disnaid,
we found his help at hand.

2 Though th' earth remove, we will not fear,
though hills so high and steep,
Be thrust, and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep :

3 No, though the waves do rage so sore,
that all the banks it spills :
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hills :

4 Yet one fair floud doth send abr
his pleasant streams apace :

PSALM XIVII.

To fresh the citie of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
She can no whit decay:

With ſpeedy help, thofe that rebell
againſt her, God will stay.

6 The heathen folk, the kingdomeſ fear,
The people make a noife:

The earth doth melt, and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of Hoſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:

Our hope of health, with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lye.

8 Come here, and ſee, with minde & thought,
the working of our God:

What wonders he himſelf hath wrought,
throughout the earth abroad.

9 By him all wars are hufht and gone,
which countries did conſpire:

Their bows he brake, and ſpears each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.

10 Leave off, therefore, ſaith he, and know
I am a God moſt stout:

I will be praiſde of high and low,
even all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of Hoſts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:

On Jacobs God do we depend,
and on his mighty power.

PSALM XLVII.

L Et all folk with joy
Clap hands and rejoice:

And ſing unto God,

With moſt chearfull voice.

2 For high is the Lord,

And feared to be:

The earth over all,

A great King is he.

danting the folk,
He hath so well wrought,
That under his feet,
Whole nations are brought.

An heritage fair
He chose, us to move,
Which Jacob enjoyed,
Whom he so did love.
Our God is gone up,
With triumph and fame :
With sound of the trumpet,
To witnesse the same.
Sing praises to God,
Sing praises, I say :
To this our great King,
Sing praises alway.

For of all the earth,
Our God is the King :
Such as understand,
Now praise to him sing,
The Heathen to rule,
God also doth reigne :
Who doth still upon
His high throne remaine.

Strange Princes do come
Unto the Lords fold :
Who are as his shields,
His Church up to hold :
For shields of the world,
Belong to the Lord :
His Name to exalt,
Let all men accord.

PSALME XLVIII.

Great is the Lord, and with great praise
To be advanced still :
Within the citie of our God,
Upon his holy hill.
Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
It gladeth all the land :
The city of the mighty King,
On her north-side doth stand.

D

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3 Within her palaces, the Lord
is known a refuge sure :
4 For loe, the Kings together came,
her ruine to procure.
5 But when they did behold the same,
they wondred, and they were
Astonied much, and suddenly
were driven back with fear.
6 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman, when shee shall
go travell by and by.
7 As with the stormie eastern winds,
thou brak'st the shipp's that sail
Of Tarshish, so they scatter'd were,
destroyd, and made to quail.
8 Within the citie of the Lord,
we saw, as it was told :
Yea, in the citie of our God,
which he will ay uphold.
9 O Lord, we wait, and look to have
thy loving help and grace :
For which all times we do attend,
within thine holy place.
10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
for ever is thy praise.
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness alwayes.
11 Let, for thy judgements, Sion mount
with joyes fulfilled be :
And let Iehudahs daughters all
be glad, O Lord, in thee.
12 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her go :
And tell the bulwarks that thereon
are builded on a row.
13 View and mark well the walls there,
behold her towers hie :
That yee of it may make report
to your posteritie.

For even this God, our God, is he,
for ever, and for ay :
shall direct, and us conduct,
even to our dying day.

P S A L M E X L I X.

LI people, hearken, and give ear,
to that that I shall tell :
both high and low, both rich and poore,
that in the world do dwell.

For why? my mouth shall make discourse
of many things right wise :
understanding shall mine heart,
his study exercise.

I will encline mine ears to know
the parables so darke :
and open all my doubtfull speech,
in meeter on mine harp.

Why should I fear afflictions,
or any carefull toyle ?
else my foes, who at mine heeles,
are prest my life to spoyle ?

For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most :
and they which of their treasures great
themselves do brag and boast :
There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem :
that can give a price to God,
sufficient for him.

It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain :
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
They see wise men, as well as fools,
subject unto deaths bands :
And being dead, strangers possess
their goods, their rents, their lands.
Their care is to build houses faire,
and so determine sure,
To make their name right great in earth,
for ever to endure.

Palme xlix.

32 Yet shall no man alwayes enjoy
high honour, wealth, and rest:
But shall at length, taste of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beast.

33 And though they try these foolish
to be most lewd and vaine: (thoug
Their children yet approve their talke,
and in like sin remaine.

34 As sheep unto the fold are brought,
so shall they in to grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day
the just shall lordship have.

Their image, and their royll port,
shall fade, and quite decay:
When as from house to pit they passe,
with woe, and wail-away.

35 But God wil surely preserve me
from death, and endlesse paine:
Because he will, of his good graco,
my soul receive again.

36 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
fear not, I say, therefore:
Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.

37 For when he dies, of all these thing
nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pompe will take her leave.

38 Yet in his life he takes himself
the happiest under sun:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying, All is well done.

39 And presuppose he live as long,
as did his fathers old:
Yet must he needs, at length, give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

40 Thus man to honour God hath call'd
yet doth he not consider:
But like brute beasts, so doth he live,
which turns to dust and powder.

PSAL

He mighty God,
th? Eternall hath thus spoke :
cup, and all the world
he will call and provoke.
Even from the east,
and so forth to the west :
ough from toward Sion,
which place him liketh best.
od will appear
in beauty most excellent :
Our God will come,
before that long time be spent.

Devouring fire
shall go before his face :
great tempest
shall round about him trace.
Then shall he call
the earth, and heaven so bright,
To judge his folk
with equitie and right :
Saying, Go to ,
and now my saints assemble :
My past they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousness :
For God is Judge
of all things, more and lesse.
7 My people hear,
for I will now reveale :
List, Israel,
I will thee nought conceale :
8 Thy God, thy God,
am I, and will not blame thee,
For giving not
all manner offrings to me.

9 I have not need
to take of thee at all,
nats of thy fold ,
or calf out of thy stall.

20 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods;
On thousand hills
cattell are mine own goods.

21 I know for mine,
all birds that are on mountains:
All beasts are mine
which haunt the fields and founta

22 Hungrie if I were,
to thee I will not tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.

23 Eat I the flesh
of great bulls, or bullocks?
Or drink the bloud
of goats, or of the flocks?

24 Offer to God
due thankfulness and praise:
And pay thy vows
to him, most high, alwayes.

25 Call upon me,
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.

26 To wicked men
thus saith th^e eternall God,
Why dost thou preach
my laws and hefts abroad?

27 Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth deformed;

28 And hast to be
by discipline reformed.

My words, I say,
thou dost reject, and hate:

28 If that thou feest
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou runnest with him,
and so your pray do seek:

And art all one
with bawds, and ruffians eke.

29 Thou givst thy self
to back-bite, and to slander:

and how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

10 Thou sitt'st musing,
thy brother how to blame;
and how to put
thy mothers son to shame.
11 These things thou didst,
and whilst I held my tongue,
thou didst me judge,
(because I staid so long)
Like to thy self :

12 Yet though I kept long silence,
Once shalt thou feel,
for thy wrongs, just recompence.

13 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word ;
lest without help,
I spoyle you as a prey.

14 But he that thanks
offereth, praiseth me ay,
Saith the Lord God :
And he that walkst this trace,
I will him teach
Gods saving health to embrace.

P S A L M E L I.

15 O Lord, consider my distresse,
And now with speed some pitie take ;
My sins detace, my faults redresse,
Good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.
16 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean,
From this unjust and sinsfull aet,
And purifie yet once again,
Mine hainous crime, and bloody fact.

17 Remorse and sorrow do constraine
Me to acknowledge mine excessse :
My sins, alas, do still remaine
Before my face, without release.
18 For thee alone, I have offended,
Committing evill in thy sight ;

And if I were therefore condemned,
Yet were thy judgements just and i

5 It is too manifest, alas,
That first I was conceiv'd in sin,
Yea, of my mother so born was,
And yet, vilde wretch remaine ther

6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love
The inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisedome from above
Thou hast reveald, me to convert.

7 If thou with hyssope purge my blot,
I shall be cleaner then the glasse:
And it thou wash away my spot,
The snow in whitenesse shall I passe

8 Therefore O Lord, such joy me send,
That inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my strength may now amend
Which thou hast swag'd for my trespass

9 Turn back thy face, and frowning i
For I have felt enough thine hand:
And purge my sins, I thee desire,
Which do in number passe the sand.

10 Make new mine heart within my bre
And frame it to thine holy will:
Thy constant spirit in me let rest,
Which may these raging enemies kill

11 Cast me not out, Lord, from thy fac
But speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Spirit and gr
Which may from dangers me defend.

12 Restore me to those joyes again,
Which I was wont in thee to find:
And let me thy free spirit retain,
Which unto thee may stir my mind.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low
By mine example shall flee sin.

ned, and to God, that of mine health art Lord,
Forgive me this my bloody vice :
Mine heart and tongne shall then accord,
To sing thy mercies and justice.

Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord, who art the only key :
And then my mouth shall testifie
Thy wondrous works and praise alway.
And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offered many one :
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
And therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

The heavie heart, the minde opprest,
O Lord, thou never doest reject :
And to speak truth, it is the best,
And of all sacrifice th' effect.
Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
Powre out thy mercies on thine Hill ;
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
Build up the walls, and love it still.

Our offrings then thou shalt receive,
Of peace and righteousness, I say :
Yea calves, and all that thou doest crave,
Upon thine altar will we lay.

PSALM E L II.

Why dost thou, tyrant, boast abroad,
thy wicked works to praise ?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last alwayes ?
Why doth thy minde yet still devise,
such wicked wiles to warp :
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razour sharp.

On mischief why setst thou thy minde,
and wilt not walk upright ?
Thou hast more lust false tales to finde,
then bring the truth to light.
Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
In mischief, bloud, and wrong :

thy lips have learn'd the flattering,
O false deceitfull tongue !

5 Therefore shall God for aye conform
and pluck thee from thy place :
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.

6 The just, when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praise the Lord :
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord.,

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence :
But of his goods his god did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.

8 But I, an Olive fresh and green,
shall spring, and spread abroad :
For why ? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this, therefore, will I give praise
to thee with heart and voyce :
I will set forth thy name alwaies,
wherein thy Saints rejoice.

P SALME LIII.

There is no God, as foolish men
affirme in their mad mood :
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high,
the whole race of mankinde :
And saw not one that sought indeed
the living God to finde.

3 They did turn back, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I say, there was not one.
4 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread ?
the Lord they call not one.

Even there they were afraid, and took
with trembling all dismay'd:
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid:
Or God his bones that thee besieg'd,
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast consumed them, for they
rejected are of God.

O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.
When God his people shall restore,
that erst were captive led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoice,
and Israel shall be glad.

PSALM LIII.

S

Ave me, O God, for thy Name's sake,
And by thy grace my cause defend:
2 Oh, hear my prayer which I make,
And let my words to thee ascend.
3 For strangers do against me rise,
And tyrants seek my soul to spill;
They set not God before their eyes,
But bent to please their wicked will.

4 Behold, God is mine help and stay,
And is with such as do me aid:
5 My foes despight he will repay:
Oh, cut them off, as thou hast said.
6 Then sacrifice, O Lord, will I
Present full freely in thy sight:
And will thy Name still magnifie,
Because it is both good and right.
7 For he me brought from troubles great,
And kept me from their raging ire:
Yea, on my foes which did me threat,
Mine eyes have seen mine hearts desire.

PSALM V.

O God, give ear, and do apply,
to hear me when I pray:
And

1 And when to thee I call and cry,
 hide not thy face away.

2 Take heed to me, grant my request,
 and answer me again :
With plaints I pray, full sore opprest,
 great grief doth me constrain.

3 Because my foes with threats and ~~cm~~
 oppreſſe me through despight ;
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe,
 to vex me have delight.
For they in councell do conſpire,
 to charge me with ſome ill :
And in their haſtie wrath and ire,
 they do purſue me ſtill.

4 Mine heart doth faint for want of br
 it panteth in my breast :
The terrores, and the dread of death,
 do work me much unreft.

5 Such dreadfull fear on me doth fall,
 that I therewith doth quake :
Such horrour whelmeth me withall,
 that I no ſhift can make.

6 But I did ſay, Who will give me
 the ſwift and pleasant wings
Of ſome fair dove ? Then would I flie,
 and refte me from theſe things.

7 Lo, then I would go far away,
 to flie I would not ceafe :
And I would hide my ſelf, and stay
 in ſome great wildernesſe.

8 I would be gone in all the haſte,
 and not abide behinde :
Till I were quit, and over-paſt
 theſe blaſts of boiſtrous windē.

9 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
 theiſe deviſliſh double tongue :
For I have ſpide their citie full
 of rapine, ſtrife, and wrong.

29 For they both night and day, about
 do walk upon her wall ;

In midſt of her is miſchief stout,
and ſorrow eke withall.

11 Her inward parts are wicked plaies;
her deeds are much too viles:
And in her ſtreets there doth remain,
all craftie fraud, and guile.

12 If that my foes had fought my shame,
I might it well abide:

From open enemies check and blame,
ſome-where I could me hide.

13 But thou that waſt my fellow dear,
which friendſhip didſt pretend;
And didſt my ſecret counſell hear,
as my familiar friend:

14 With whom I had delight to talk,
in ſecret, and abroad:
And we together oft did walk,
within the house of God.

15 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and fend them quick to hell:
For miſchief reigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

16 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for helpe I flee:
The Lord will hear me by and by,
and he will ſuccour me.

17 At morning, noon, and evening-tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo instantly have cryd,
he doth not ſay me nay.

18 To peace he ſhall restore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would againſt me ſtand.

19 The Lord that reigneth ere and late,
I shall hear, and wrack them ſore:
For ſith no change is of their state,
they fear not God therefore.

20 Upon his friends he laid his hands,
who were in covenant knitt;

Offriendship to neglect the bands,
he paileth not a whit.

21 Though war within his heart did boyl,
like butter were his words :
Although his words were smooth as oyl,
they cut as sharp as swords.

22 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee :
For he will not for aye accord,
the just in thrall to be.

23 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
that thirst for bloud alwayes :
He will no guilefull man permit
to live out half his dayes.

Though such be quite destroy'd and gone,
in thee, O Lord, I trust :
I shall depend thy grace upon,
with all mine heart and lust.

P S A L M E L V I.

O God to me thy mercie shew,
Whō men would swallow & dovoures
Each day they strive to bring me low,
Vexing me sore from houre to houre.

2 Mine enemies daily would me eat,
For many do against me fight :

3 O thou most high, yet in this strait,
In thee mine hope is surely plight.

4 I will rejoice in God for aye,
Because his words are true and just :
And fear no whit what flesh do may
To me, sith I in God do trust.

5 The words which I my self did speak,
Are turned to my smart and griet :
Their thoughts each one tend them to
On me causeles to my mischief. (wreak

6 In companies conveen do they,
Keeping them secret in their strait :
They to my steps take heed alway.
For why ? to trap my soul they wait.

7 They

7 They think they shall escape at last,
Because by wrong they much annoy:;
But thou, O God in wrath down cast,
These wicked folk, and them destroy.

8 My wandrings thou hast numbred all,
And in thy bottell put my tears:
Are they not written great and small,
As thy register witnesselle bears?

9 What time to thee I call and cry,
Mine enemies then aback shall flee:
This know I most assuredly,
For God the Lord he is with me.

10 For this I will in God rejoice,
Because his promises are sure:
To him will I lift up my voice,
Whose word for ever doth endure.
11 And sincē my trust in God doth stand,
I will mans power not fear at all:
12 O Lord, thy vowes are in mine hand,
To thee I praises render shall.

13 For thou from death my soul restor'd,
And keptst my feet from slipt or fall:
That I may walk before thee, Lord,
With such as light have over all.

PSALM LVII.

B E mercifull to me, O God,
be mercifull to me:
For why? my soul in all assaults
shall ever trust in thee.
And till these wicked stormes be past,
which rise on every side:
Under the shadow of thy wings,
mine hope shall always bide.

2 I will therefore call to the Lord,
who is most high alone:
To God who will his work in me,
bring to perfection.
3 He will send down from heaven above,
to save me, and restore,

From

From the rebukes of wicked men,
that faine would me devoure.

God will his mercie surely send,
and constant spirit also,
To comfort me, and to defend,
against my cruell foe.

4 Alas, too long my soul doth lye,
amongst these lyons keen,
That rage and fume like flames of fire,
the sons of men I mean;

Whose teeth are like the grounden spears,
like arrows are their words:
And eke their tongues in forging lies,
are sharp as any swords.

5 Exalt thy self, O God, therefore,
above the heavens height:
And over all the earth declare
thy glorie and thy might.

6 To trap my steps where I should passe
a snare they did layout:
My soul was pressed down for fear,
which compast me about.
Before me they did dig and caift
a deep and ugly pit:
Yet they now fallen are at last,
themselves in midſt of it.

7 Mine heart is ready bent, O God,
mine heart is ready bent:
I will ſing ſongs, and psalmes of praife
to thee I will preſent.

8 Awake my tongue, my great delight,
my viol and mine harp:
I will get up by break of day,
and of my God will carpe.

9 I will thee praife, O Lord of might,
the people all among:
And eke amidst the nations great,
of thee ſhall be my ſong.

10 For thy goodness is wondrous great,
and to the heavens doth reach :
The clouds and elements above
thy faithfulnesse do preach.

11 Exalt thy self, O Lord, therefore,
above the heavens height :
And over all the earth declare
thy glory and thy might.

PSALME LVIII.

1 But is it true, O foward folk,
do ye now justly talk ?
O sons of men ! in judging thus,
do ye uprightly walk ?

2 Nay, nay, ye rather mischief muse,
whereto your hearts be bent :
To execute your cruell rage,
on earth your time is spent :

3 But what ? The wicked strangers are ,
and from the womb they stray :
Yea, from the birth they lewdly erre,
and none so lie as they.

4 Their subtil malice doth surmount
the craftie serpents spear :

5 Which could th' enchanters charm avoid,
by stopping close his ear.

6 Break thou, O Lord, the teeth of such
as do thy truth devoure :
The jaws of these young lyons , Lord ,
break down, and swage their power .

7 And as the waters do decrease
away, so let them passe :
When that thou doest thine arrows shooe ,
then let them break as glasse .

8 Let such consume as doth a snaile ,
whose nature is to melt :
Or like untimely fruit, whose eyes
no sun hath seen, nor felt .

9 As flesh red-raw, unmeet for meat ,
till change be made by fire ;

So let them, Lord, fade hence, as with
a whirle-winde in thine ire.

10 The righteous shall in heart rejoice,
thy vengeance thus to see :
And bathe his feet in such mens bloud,
with pure effect shall hee.
11 And men shall say, Now of a truth
the righteous fruit may have :
By seeing God to judge the earth,
and yet his flock to save.

P S A L M E L I X.

D Eliver me, my God of might,
From danger of mine enemies,
And me defend in this my right,
From them that do against me rise.
2 Deliver me from them that have
Delight to work iniquitie :
And from these bloudie men me save,
That seek my soul with crueltie.
3 For loe, they waite my soul to take,
Strong men against me do conveen :
Not for the fault that I did make,
That they in me, O Lord, have seen.
4 They run on fast, for none offence,
Prepare themselves with brags and boasts
Arise, therefore, in my defence,
And them behuld, Lord God of hoasts.
5 O God of Israel, awake ,
That thou all nations so mayst try :
To punish them no pitie take,
That thus transgresse maliciously.
6 At night they stir, and seek about ,
As hungrie hounds they howl and cry :
And all the citie clean throughout,
From place to place they seek and spy.
7 Behold, their lips such spitefull words,
Cast out, as they should seem to bear
Within their mouth sharp edged swords:
For what regard they who doth hear.
8 But,

8 But, Lord, thou hast their wayes elpides
And at the same shalt laugh apace:
The Heathen folk thou shalt deride,
Yea, mock and scorn them to their face.

9 His force therefore that would me wrong,
I will reter, O Lord, to thee :
For though for mee he be too strong,
Yet God will my defender be.
10 God will prevent me with his grace,
Whose mercies I have found of old:
God will my foes each one deface,
So that mine eyes shall it behold.

11 But slay them not, lest their decay
My people shoul d forget and light :
Disperse them, Lord , our shield and stay,
And bring them low by thy great might.
12 Let them be taken in their pride,
The fins of their own mouth even that
Whereto their lips were aye applide,
Perjured lies then let them prate.

13 Consume, consume, them in thine ire,
That they henceforth no more be kend ;
That men may know how great Empire
Hath Jacobs God to the worlds end.
14 And they in th'evening shall turn back,
Like barking dogs which howl and cry,
When they run here and there for lack,
The town about, their prey to spy.

15 They wander shall for hunger great,
To seek their food with need opprest ;
Before they filled be with meat,
Although the night drive them to rest.
16 But I will sing of thy great power,
And early will thy mercies praise:
For thou hast aye been my strong tower,
And refuge in my troublous dayes.

17 To thee mine only strength I will,
Therefore sing Psalmes uncessantly :

For

For God is my defence, and still
A God most mercifull to me.

PSALME LX.

O Lord, thou didst us clean forsake,
and scatteredst us abroad :
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the land so sore,
that it in sunder brake :
The hurt thereof, O Lord, restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

5 With heavie things thou plaguest thus
the people that are thine :
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of giddie wine.

4 But yet to such as fear thy Name,
a banner thou doest show :
That they may triumph in the same
because thy word is true.

5 so that thy might may keep and save
thy folk that favour thee :
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.
I will rejoice, for God hath said
within his holy place :
That I shall Sichems land divide,
and Succoth vale by pace.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manasseh mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
over Edom throw my thoes;
And Palestina see thou seek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide,
unto the citie strong ?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong ?

PSALM LXI.

10 Wilt thou not, God, which didst forsake
thy folk, their land and coasts?
Our wars in hand that wouldest not take,
nor walk amongst our hoasts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve,
from them that us disdain :
The help that hoasts of men can give,
it is but all in vain.

12 But through our G O D wee shall have
to take great things in hand : (mighty
He will tread down, and put to flight
all those that us with-stand.

PSALM LXI.

R egard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my sute to thee :
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.

2 From off the coasts and outinost parts
of all the earth abroad :
In grief and anguish of mine heart,
I cry to thee, O God.

3 Upon the Rock of thy great power,
my wofull minde repose :
Thou art mine hope, my fort, and tower,
my fence against my foes.

4 Within thy tents I lust to dwell,
for ever to endure :
Under thy wings I know right well,
I shall be safe and sure.

5 For thou, O Lord, heardst my request,
and grantedst eke the same :
And with an heritage hast blest
all such as fear thy Name.

9 Thus shalt thou grant the king alwayes,
a life full long to see :
To many ages shall his dayes,
and yeares prolonged be.

7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for ay :

O let

Psalm LXII.

1 Let thy mercy, truth and grace,
defend him from decay.

2 Then shall I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

PSALM LXII.

A Lthough my soul
hath sharply been assaulted,
Yet towards God
in silence have I walked:

In whom alone
all health and hope I see.

2 He is mine health,
and my salvation sure:

My strong defence,
which shall for aye endure:

Therefore afraid
I need not much to be.

3 How long will ye
of mischief thus be musing?

Thereby not mine,
but your own deaths procuring:
For ye shall be
like to a rotten wall.

4 Yet lo, how they
consult for to displace him,

And by their lies
from dignitie to chase him:

With mouth they blesse,
their hearts replet with gall.

5 But thou my soul
in silence waite Gods leasure:

6 Who is mine hope,
my strength and only treasure:

Therefore my foes,
I need nothing to fear.

7 In God the Lord,
my saving health is certain,

My glory doth
to him also appertain:

He is my Rock,
I trust he will me hear.

8 True

PSALM LXIII.

8 Trust in the Lord,
ye people sore oppressed:
Shew him your grief,
hee will it see redressed:
For he alone
our hope must be, and stay.
9 But yet alace,
mens sons are meere vanitie:
Such liars are
as pretend most gravitie:
Yea, vainitie
in weight them down shall weigh.

10 Put then no trust
in wicked oppression:
And be not vain,
nor yet want discretion,
If riches grow,
set not your hearts thereon.

11 God once or twise
spake thus within mine hearing,
That power to him
alone was appertaining:
And that all shoulde
depend well thereupon.

12 But thou, O Lord,
to thine thy mercy shewest:
And as men be,
so thou their workes rewardest.

PSALM LXIII.

O God my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soul and body both
do thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none,
My flesh is parcht, for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once again
thy glorie, strength and might:
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.

3 For

3 For why? thy mercies far surmount
this life, and wretched dayes :
My lips, therefore, shall give to thee
due honour, land, and praise.

4 And whiles I live, I will not faile,
to worship thee alway :

And in thy Name I shall lift up
mine hands when I do pray.

5 My soul is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet :
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
as are for thee most meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide :

7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyfull guide.

8 My soul doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my power :
And those that seek my soul to stroy,
them death shall soon devour.

9 The sword shall them devoure each one,
their carcases shall feed

The hungry foxes, which do run
their prey to seek at need.

10 The king, and all men shall rejoice,
that do professe Gods word :
For liars mouthes shall then be stopt,
which ha ve the truth disturb'd.

P S A L M E L X I I I I .

O Lord, unto my voice give ear,
with plaint when I do pray :
And rid my life and soul from fear
of foes, that threat to slay.

2 Defend me from that sort of men,
which in deceits do lurk :
And from the frowning face of them,
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues, as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords :

They

Psalm LXV.

They shoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean most bitter words.
With privie slight shoot they their shaft,
The upright man to hit:
Just unwares to strike by craft,
They care, nor fear no whit.

Wicked work have they decreed,
In counsell thus they cry,
Use deceit let us not dread,
What? Who can it espy?
What wayes to hurt they talk and muse,
All times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use,
Each doth invent his part.

But yet all this shall not availe,
When they think least upon,
With his dart shall them assaile,
And wound them every one.
Their crafts, and their ill tongues withall,
Shall work themselves such blame,
At they shall flee who see their fall,
And wonder at the same.

Then all shall see, and know right well,
That God the thing hath wrought:
Praise his wittie works, and tell
What he to passe hath brought.
Yet shall the just in God rejoice,
Still trusting in his might:
Shall they joy in minde and voyce,
Whose hearts are pure and right.

PSALM LXV.

My praise alone, O Lord, doth reign,
In Sion thine own hill:
Their vowes to thee they do maintain,
And their behests fulfill.
For that thou doest their prayer hear,
And doest thereto agree:
They people all both far and near,
With trust shall come to thee.

My wicked deeds prevaile, O Lord,
They power have over me:

Psalme LV.

But thou shalt mercy us accord,
although we fintull be.

4 The man is blest whom thou dost che
within thy courts to dwell :
Thine house and temple he shall use,
with pleasures that excell.

5 Thou wilt in justice hear us, God,
our health of thee doth rise :
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea coasts likewise.

6 With strength he is beset about,
and compast with his power :
He makes the mountains strong and stou
to stand in every stower.

7 The swelling seas he doth asswage,
and makes their streams full still :
He doth restrain the peoples rage,
and rules them at his will.

8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,
shall dread thy signes to see :
Thou shalt the morne and even with min
make pastle with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more :
Then with thy drops thou dost apply
and much increase her store.

The floud of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corne which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.

10 With wet thou doest her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall :
Thy drops to her thou doest distill,
and blesse her fruit withall.

11 Thou deckit the earth of thy good gra
with fair and pleasant crop :
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plentie they do drop.

12 The pastures of the desarts drop,
with fatnesse they abound :

psalme lxvi.

hills also for joy shall hop,
so fertile is their ground.
In pastures plain the flocks do feed,
and cover all the earth :
vales with corn shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

P S A L M E . L X V I .

E men on earth in God rejoice,
with praise set forth his name :
Exult his might with heart and voyce,
give glory to the same.

How wonderfull, O Lord, say ye,
in all thy works thou art ?
foes for fear shall seek to thee,
full sore against their heart.

All men that dwell the earth throughout,
shall praise the Name of God :
laude thereof the world about,
they shall show forth abroad.
All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought :
Behold the wondrous works that he
for man to passe hath brought.

He laid the sea, like heaps on hies,
therein a way they had
foot to passe, both fair and dry,
whereof our hearts were glad.
His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold :
such as would him disobey,
by him shall be controld.

Ye people give unto our God,
due laude and thanks alwayes :
With joyfull voyce declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise ;
Who doth endew our soul with life,
and it preserve withall :
Stayes our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.

The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide.

Psalme lxvi.

As workmen do, when they desire
to have their silver tride.

¶ 11 Thou hast us taken in the snare,
where we have been full long:
Our loines likewise they compait are,
with chains and fetters strong.

¶ 12 And thou also didst suffer men,
on us to ride and reigne:
We went through fire and water then,
and every painfull thing.
Yet sure thou doest of thy good grace,
dispose it to the best:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.

¶ 13 Unto thine house resort will I,
to offer, and to pray:
And there I will my self apply,
my vows to thee to pay.

¶ 14 The vows that with my mouth I
in all my grief and smart:
The vows, I say, which I did make,
in dolour of mine heart.

¶ 15 Burnt offerings I will give to thee,
of incense, and fat rams:
Yea, this my sacrifice shall be
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.

¶ 16 Come forth, and hearken herefull
all ye that fear the Lord:
What hefor my poore soul hath done,
to you I will record.

¶ 17 Full oft I call'd upon his grace,
this mouth to him did cry:
My tongue likewise did speed apace,
to praise him by and by.

¶ 18 But if I feel mine heart within
in wicked works rejoyce,
Or if I have delight to sin,
God will not hear my voyce.

¶ 19 But surely, God my vayce hath hea
and what I did require;

prayer he did well regard,
and granted my desire.

All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast me out of minde :
but yet his mercie from me shut,
which I do ever finde

P S A L M E I X V I I I

Our God that is Lord,
and authour of grace,

Turn to us poore soules,
his mercifull face.

His blessings increase,
defend us with might :
And show us his love,
and countenance bright.

That whiles in this earth,
we wander and walk,
thy wayes may be knowne,
in thought, deed, an i talk,
and how thy great love,
to mankinde is bent :
since thy having health
to all folk is sent.

The people therefore,
O God, let them praise
thy wonderfull works,
and mercifull wayes.
Let all the world,
both far, wide, and near,
raise thee their Lord God,
with reverence and fear.

O let the whole world
be glad, and rejoice,
and praise their their God,
with heart and with voyce :
For thou shalt judge all,
with judgement most right :
And likewise on earth
shalt rule by thy might.

O sovereigne God,
whose works passe all fame,

Let all people praise
thy glorious Name :
All people, I say,
in every place,
Let them give thee praise,
and extoll thy grace.

6 So shalt thou then cause
the earth fruit to bear,
Most plentifully,
and every where,
And God, even our God,
on whom we do call,
His blessings shall give,
and prosper us all.

7 So then we shall feel,
Gods blessings each one :
And so of his grace,
there shall complain none,
Then all the worlds ends,
and countreys throughout,
His marvellous power
shall fear, and redoubt.

P S A L M E L X V I I .

1 Let God arise, and then his enemies,
will turn themselves to flight :
His enemies then will run abroad,
and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and windes blowes smoak away :
So in the presence of the Lord,
the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoice :
They shall be glad and merrie all,
and chearfull in their voyce.

4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie :
Extoll the Name of J A H our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 That same is he that is above,
within his holy place :

hat father is of fatherlesse,
and judge of widows case.
Houses he gives, and children both,
unto the comfortlesse:
bringeth bond-men out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.

When thou didst march before thy folk
th' Egyptians from among,
and broughtst them through the wildernes,
which was both wide and long,
The earth did quake, the rain pourd down,
heard were great claps of thunder:
the mount Sinai shook in such sort,
as it would cleave asunder.

Thine her itage with drops of rain
abundantly was washt:
and if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refresht.
Thy chosen flock doth there remain,
thou hast prepard that place:
and for the poore thou didst provide
of thine especiall grace.

11 God will give women causes just
to mainteine his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase blute and fame.
12 For puissant kings, for all their power,
shall flee, and take the foile:
And women which remain at home,
shall help to part the spoile.

13 And though ye were as black as pots,
your hew shall passe the dove,
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver, and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph,
over kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Basan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe:

PLATE THE XVIII.
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill,
dost far excell in grace.

16 Why brag ye thus, ye hills most high,
and leap for pride together?
This hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods armie is two millions,
of warriours good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.

18 Thou didst O Lord ascend on high,
and captives ledst them all,
Who in times past thy chosen flock
in prison kept and thrall.

Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine,
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell
within thine house divine.

19 Now praised be the Lord, for that
hee powres on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death, and pain.

21 This God will wound his enemies
and break the hairie scalpe
of those that in their wickednesse
continually do walk.

22 From Basan will I bring, said he,
my people, and my sheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from danger of the deep.

23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shall have their tongues imbrude
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou, O God,
thine enemies doest deface:

how thou goest as God and King
into thine holy place.

The singers go before with joy,
the minstrels follow after :
in the midst the damsels play,
with timbrell, and with taber.

Now in thy congregations,
O Israel, praise the Lord :
Jacobs whole posterite,
give thanks with one accord.
Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their boast :
with Zabulon and Nephthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.

As God hath given power to thee,
so, Lord, make firm and sure
the thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.

And in thy temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord,
or thine unto Jerusalem,
sure promise made by word.

Yea, and strange kings to us subdue,
shall do like in those dayes :
mean, to thee they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise.
He shall destroy the spear-mens ranks,
these calves and bulls of might :
and cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.

Then shall the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring :
The Moors most black shall stretch their
unto their Lord and King. (hands
Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth,
give praise unto the Lord :
Sing Psalms to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.

Who though he ride, and ever hath,
above the heavens bright :

Yet by the fearfull thunder-claps,
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on hie :
Whose might and power doth far exte
above the cloudie skie.

35 O God, thine holinesse and power
is dread for evermore :
The God of Israel gives us strength,
praised be God therefore.

P S A L M E L X I X.

Save me, O God , and that with sp̄. The
the waters flow full fast :
So nigh my soul do they proceed,
that I am sore agast
2 I sticke full deep in filth and clay,
whereas I feel no ground :
I fall into such flouds, I say,
that I am like be drownd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quale,
my throat is hoarse and dry :
With looking up my sight doth faile,
for help to God on hie.
4 My foes who seek for to oppresse
my soul, with hate are led :
In number sure they are no lesse,
than haites are on mine head.

Though for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper, and are glad :
They do compell me to restore
the things I never had.

5 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord, all times canst tell :
And all the sins that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

6 O God of hoasts, defend and stay
all those that trust in thee :
Let no man doubt, nor shrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.
7 It is for thee, and for thy sake,
that I do bear his blame :

1. Spite of thee they would me make
2. to hide my face for shame.

3. My mothers sons, my brethren all,
4. forsake me on a row :
5. and as a stranger they me call,
6. my face they will not know.
7. Unto thine house such zeal I bear,
8. that it doth pine me much :
9. their checks and taunts at thee to hear
10. my verie heart doth grutch.

11. Though I do faint, my flesh to chaste,
12. yea, if I weep and moan :
13. Yet in my teeth this gear is cast,
14. they passe not thereupon.
15. If I for griefe, and paine of he art
16. in sackcloth use to walke :
17. Then they anone will it pervert,
18. thereof they jest and talk.

19. I was a talk to all the throng
20. that fate within the gates
21. The drunkards likewise in their song
22. of me did talke and prate.
23. But thee the while, O Lord, I pray
24. that when it pleaseth thee :
25. For thy great truth thou wilt always
26. send down thine aide to me.

27. Pluck thou my feet out of the mires
28. from sinking do me keep :
29. From such as me pursue with ire,
30. and from the waters deep.
31. Lest with the waves I should be drownd,
32. and depth my soul devoure :
33. And that the pit should me confound,
34. and shut me in her power.

35. O Lord of hoasts, to me give eare,
36. as thou art good and kinde :
37. And as thy mercy is most dear,
38. Lord, have me in thy minde.
39. And do not from thy servant hide,
40. nor turn thy face aw.ye

Plaime Ixix.

I am opprest on every side,
in haste give eare, I say.

18 O Lord, unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aide repose:
Because of their great tyrannie,
acquit mee from my foes.

19 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou knowst, and thou canst tell:
For those that seek and work the same,
thou seest them all full well.

20 When they with brags do break my he
I seek for help anone:
But finde no friends to ease my smart,
to comfort me, not one.

21 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruell for to think:
And gave me in my thirst withall
strong vinegar to drink.

22 Lord, turn their table to a snare,
to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

23 And let their eyes be darke and blinde,
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backes, and do them bine
in thralldome for to bee.

24 Pour out thy wrath, as hote as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire,
take hold upon them all.

25 As desarts dry their house disgrace,
their off-spring eke expell:
That none thereto possesse their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.

26 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And I that thou dost wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.

27 Lord, let them heape up mischief still,
till they are all perwest.

Plalme LXIX.

That of thy favour and good will,
they never have a part.

28 And dash them clean out of the book
of life, of hope, of trust:

That for their names they never look
in number of the just.

29 Though I, O Lord, with wo and grief
have been full sore opprest:

Thine helpe shall give me such reliefes,
that all shall be redrest.

30 That I may give thy Name the praise,
and shew it with a song:
I will extoll the same alwayes,
with heartie thankes among.

31 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
(such minde thy grace hath boyn)
Than either ox or calfe can bee,
that hath both hoofe and horn.

32 When simple folke do this behold,
it shall rejoice them sure:
All ye that seek the Lord, behold,
your life for aye shall dure.

33 For why? the Lord of hoasts doth hear
the poore when they complain:
His prisoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not disdain.

34 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the sea, with floud and stream,
His praise they shall declare, and shew,
with all that live in them.

35 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Judahs cities build:
Much folke possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be fill'd.

36 His servants seed shall keep the same
all ages out of minde:
And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place shall finde.

Make haste, O God, to set me free:
For why? my foes are fiercely bent:
For helpe with speed I call to thee,
O Lord, make haste, my foes prevent.

2 Confound them quite, and put to shame,
That seek my soul so furiously:
Let them be turned back with blame,
That with me harme without cause why.

3 Let them be, Lord, as men forlome,
And turned back with shame indeed,
Who cry, Aha, aha, in scorn,
As though thou couldst not helpe at need.

4 But such as do thy truth approve,
Let those be glad, and joy in thee:
And such as thy salvation love,
Say thus, O God, thou praised be.

5 But now, O God, I still remain
In neediness and great distresse:
Make haste, therefore, me to sustain,
Delay not, Lord, but send redresse.

PSALM LXXI.

MY trust, O Lord, in thee
I have put evermore:
Oh, let me never take the foile,
nor shrinke for shame therefor,
2 But for thy justice sake,
me rescue, and defend:
Incline thy gracious eare to me,
and now some succour send.

3 Be thou my rock most sure,
that ay I may be bold:
Thou hast given charge to save me sound,
and art my tower and hold.

4 O thou my God, and Lord,
from wicked hands me shield:
And from all cruell enemies rage,
which seek to make me yeild.

5 For thou art my sure hope,
on whom I do depend:
O Lord, my God, thou art my trust,
since I did childehood end.

6 Yea, from my mothers wombe,
thou wast my stay and guide :
Thou tookst me thence; therefore will I
thee praise, both time and tide.

7 As I a monster were,
full many fled me fro :
Yet thou wast my strong hope and trust,
so that I dread no fo.

8 Like as the guising spring,
so shall my mouth burst our,
Thy praises and magnificence,
for ever the world about.

9 And now reject me not,
when age creeps me upon :
Nor yet forsake me in this plunge,
when strength and force is gone ;
10 For they have talkt of me,
which seek mine utter shame :
And they that would bereave my life,
devised have the same.

11 Saying with courage stout,
God hath him cast away :
Pursue him hard, and hold him fast,
for none him succour may.

12 Ah God ! some mercy show,
and be not far from me :
My God make haste to help me now,
as mine hope is in thee.

13 Strike thou my foes with shame,
kill them that would me kill :
Let shame and slander burie them,
who would me harme and ill.

14 The mean while patiently,
I will attend and wait :
Extolling ever more and more,
thy praises high and great.

15 And though thy sweet mercies,
in number passe my reach,
I daylie will thy righteousness,
and thy salvation teach.

16 I will remaine, O Lord,
in thy great strength and might :
I will record thy bounty great,
and bring it forth to light.

17 My God, thou hast me taught,
even from my youth thy laws :
And hitherto I have set forth
thy divine works and laws.

18 Now, Lord, forsake me not,
when head and hair is gray :
Thine arme till I have taught this age,
and ages all for ay.

19 As for thy justice, Lord,
it is indeed most hie :
For thou hast done great things, O God,
and who is like to thee ?

20 For thou hast made me see
full great troubles, and grief :
But when thou turndst, comfort I feir,
by life thou sendst relief.

21 Mine honour and estate,
thou hast increased so,
That by thy loving face I feel
my self comforted tho.

22 Therefore thy truth will I
on Viols praise my Lord :
O holy One of Israel,
mine harp shall eke accord.

23 My lips shall sing for joy,
when I shall tune thy praise :
Likewise my soul by thee redeem'd,
the same shall do alwayes.

24 Also my tongue shall speak
thy mercies ever and ay :
For such as did procure mine hurt,
shame hath brought to decay.

P S A L M E L X X I I.

L ORD give thy judgements to the King,
therein instruct him well :
And with his son, that princely thing,
Lord let thy justice dwell.

That

2 That he may governe uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright :
And so defend through equitie
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are hie,
unto their folk give peace :
And eke let little hills apply,
thy justice to increase.

4 That he may help the weak and poore
with aid; and make them strong :
And eke destroy for evermore,
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they
regard, and fear thy might :
So long as sun doth shine by day,
or else the moone by night.

6 Lord, make the King unto the just,
like raine to fields new mowne :
And like the drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land unsowne.

7 The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace,
Untill the moon shall leave to prime,
waste, change, and to increase.

8 He shall be lord of sea and land,
from thore to thore throughout :
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in desarts dwell,
shall kneel to him full thick :
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and dust shall lick.

10 The lords of all the yles thereby,
great gifts to him shall bring :
The kings of Sabe, and Arabie,
give many costly thing.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord
in his good grace to stand :
And all the people of the world,
shall serve him at his hand.

12 For he the needy sort doth saye,
that unto him do call :
And eke the simple folk that have
none help of man at all.

13 He shall take pitie on the poore,
that are with need opprest :
He shall preserve them evermore,
and bring their souls to rest.

14 He shall redeem their life from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might ;
And eke their bloud shall be indeed,
most precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live, and they shall bring
to him of Sabaes gold :
He shall be honourd as a king,
and daily be extold.

16 The mighty mountains of his land,
of corne shall bear such throng,
That it like Cedar trees shall stand,
in Lebanon full long.

17 Then cities eke full well shall speed,
the fruits hereof shall passe :
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grasse.

18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the sun is light ;
And think them happy through the same,
all folk shall blesse his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to Israels God each one :
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea, he himself alone.

20 And blessed be his holy Name,
all times eternally :
That all the earth may praise the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

PSALM LXXXIII.

How ever it be, yet God is good,
and kinde to Israel :
And to all such as safely keep
their conscience pure and well.

2 But I was almost off my feet,
and down-with so did slide :
That ere I wist, full suddenly,
my steps were turn'd aside.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd, and did disdaine,
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoile or paine.

4 They never suffer pangues nor grief,
as if death should them smite :
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plights.

5 And free from all advertitie,
when other men be shent :
And with the rest, they take no pare
of plague or punishment.

6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
their necks, as doth a chain :
And are even wrapt, as in a robe,
with rapine and diidain.

7 They are so fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft times out start :
And as for worldly goods, they have
more then can wish their heart.

8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of the wrong
Which they have done to simple men,
and ever pride among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord,
they spare not to blasphem :
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do esteeme.

10 The people of God oft times turn back,
to see their prosperous state :
And almost drink the self-same cup,
and follow the same rate.

11 How can it be, that God, say they,
should know or understand
These worldly things, since wicked men
be lords of sea and land ?

12 For

22 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

23 Then why do I from wickednesse
my fantasie refraine?
And wash mine hands with innocence,
and cleanse mine heart in vaine?
24 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame?
And every morning from my youth
sustaine rebuke and shame?

25 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate:
But that I should thy children judge,
as folk unfortunate.

26 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand:

27 Untill the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.

28 And namely, how thou settest them
upon a slipprie place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will,
thou dost them all deface.

29 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly
They are destroy'd, dispatcht, consum'd,
and dead so horribly.
30 Much like a dream when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names, in all mens sight,
shall ebbe, and passe away.

31 Yet thus mine heart was grieved then,
my minde was much opprest:
32 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.

23 Yet

PSALM LXIII.

23 Yet neverthelesse, by my right hand
thou holdst me alwayes fast :
24 And with thy counsell dost me guide
to glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish,
but thee in heaven above ?

And in the earth there is nothing
like thee, that I can love.

26 My flesh and eke mine heart doth fail,
but God doth fail me never :
For of mine health God is the strength,
and portion eke for ever.

27 And lo, all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one :
And those that trust in any thing,
saving in thee alone.

28 Therefore will I draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell :
In God alone I put my trust,
thy wonders will I tell.

PSALM LXXXIII.

W HY art thou, Lord, so long from us,
in all these dangers deep ?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine own pasture sheep ?

2 Lord, call thy people to thy thoughts,
which have been thine so long :
The which thou hast redeem'd & brought
from bondage sore and strong.

Have minde, therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well,

Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.

3 Lift up thy feet, and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface :

Which now at pleasure rob and waste,
within thine holy place.

4 Amidst thy congregations all,
thine enemies roar, O God :
They set (as signes on every wall)
their banners splayde abroad.

5 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hills do grow:
So shine the billes and swords of these,
within thy temple now.

6 The cieling sawd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers, bills, and swords,
they beat them down at once.

7 Thine holy place with fiery flame,
to ground they have down cast:
The house appointed to thy Name,
defiled is, and waste.

8 And thus they said within their heart,
Dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part,
Gods houses through the land.

9 Yet thou no signe of help dost send,
our Prophets all are gone,
To tell when this our plague shall end,
amongst us there is none.

10 When wilt y^e Lord, once end this shame,
and quail thine enemies strong?
Shall they alwayes blaspheme thy Name,
and rayle on thee so long?

11 Why dost thou draw thine hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh pluck it out, and be not slack,
to give thy foes a rap.

12 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath seen.

13 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst break the serpents head,
that he therein did die.

14 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great,
of Whales that are so fell:
And gav^est them to these folk to eat,
that in the desarts dwell.

15 Thou

PSALM XXXV.

15 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise
from rocks both hard and hie :
And eke thine hand hath made likewise,
deep rivers to be dry.

16 Both day, and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun :
Thou setst to serve us with their shine,
the light, and eke the sun.

17 Thou dost appoint the ends and coasts,
of all the earth about :
Both summer heats, and winter frosts,
thine hand hath found them out.

18 Thinke on, O Lord, no time forgets,
thy foes that thee defame :
And how the foolish folk are set
to raile upon thy Name.

19 O let no cruell beast devoure
the turtle that is true :
Forget not alwayes in thy power,
the poore that much do rue.

20 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes posseſſe the land :
All sad and dark, for worne and old,
our realme as now doth stand.

21 Let not the simple go away,
nor yet return with shame :
But let the poore and needy ay,
give praise unto thy Name.

22 Rise, Lord, let be by thee maintain'd
the cause that is thine owne :
Remember how that thou blasphem'd
art by the foolish one.

23 The voice forget not of thy foes :
for the presumption hie
Is more and more increast of those,
that hate thee spitefully.

PSALM LXXV.

O God, laud and praise,
we will give to thee :
Of us at all times,
thou shalt thanked be.

Sixt

Sith thy Name is near,
they will without doubt,
Thy works of great fame,
declare, and shew out.

2 When I, saith God,
a meet time shall see,
I will rightly judge:
for though the earth be,
5 With all that there dwell,
dissolved, and waste,
Her pillars shall I
make stable and fast.

4 I said to the fooles,
Learn now to be wise:
And to the perverse,
Let not your horne rise.
5 Lift not up, I said,
your horne thus on hie:
Nor yet with stiffe neck
speak presumptuously.

6 For why? high degree
proceeds in no part
From east, nor from west,
nor yet from desart:
7 But God is the judge,
who only hath power,
To throw and cast down,
or raise up each houre.

8 For loe, in his hand
a cup now hath God,
Of strong wine, fuli mixt,
which he powres abroad.
The wicked each one,
the dregs of that cup
Shall doubtlesse wring out,
and drink them all up.

9 But I will declare,
and shew forth alwayes,
And to Jacobs God,
will sing laud and praise.
10 The wicked mens hornes,
in twain break will I:

Plaine lxxvi.

the just mens shall be blessed on hie.

PSALME LXXVI.

In Judea land God is well known,
In Israel great is his Name;
He chose out Salem for his own,
His tabernacle of great fame
Therein to raise: and mount Sion
To make his habitation,
And residence within the same.

Here did he break the bowmens shaftes,
Their fiery darts so swift of flight:
Their shields, their swords, & al their crafts
Of war, when they were bowne to fight.
More excellent, and more mighty,
Art thou, O Lord, then mount Sion
Of ravenous Wolves, voide of all fight.

The stout hearted were made a prey,
Hidden sleep did them confound
And all the strong men in that fray,
Their feeble hands they have not found.
At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
Horses with chariots over-trod,
As with deep sleep were cast to ground.

Fearfull art thou, O Lord, our guide:
Yea, thou alone: and who is hee
That in thy presence may abide,
Once thine anger kindled be?
Thou makest men from heaven to haue
Thy judgementents just: the earth forteze
Stilled with silence then we see.

When thou, O Lord, beginnest to rise,
Sentence to give, as Judge of all;
And in the earth dost enterprise
To rid the humble out of thrall.
Certes the rage of mortall men,
Shall be thy praise: the remnant then
Of their fury thou bindst withall.

Vow, and performe your vows therefore
Unto the Lord your God: all yee

Psalm LXVII

That round about him dwell adow
This fearfull One, with offerings ffe
12 Who may suroff at his yantage
The breath of Princes ha their reges
To earthly kings fearfull is he

PSALM LXVII

I With my voice to God do cry,
with heart and hearty cheer
My voice to God I lift on hie,
and he my fute doth hear.
2 In time of grief I sought to God,
by night doest I look,
But stretcht mine hands to him abroad,
my soul comfort forsook.

3 When I rathink on God intend
my trouble then is more,
I speake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so sore.
4 Thou heldst mine eyes such waies
that I alwayes did wake,
With fear I was so sore opprest,
my speech did me forsake.

5 The dayes of old in minde I call,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past,
full many years agone.
6 By night my songs I call to minde,
once made thy praise to shew,
And with mine heart much talk to
my spirit did search to know.

7 Will God, said I, at once for all
cast off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly unto us?
8 What is his goodnesse clean dey,
for ever and a day?
Or is his promise now delayd,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?

Psalme Ixxvii.

Shall his wrath increase so hote,
his mercies to withhold ?
Atlast I said, my weaknesse is
the cause of this mistrust :
His mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he lust.

I will regard, and think upon
the working of the Lord :
All his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.
All his works I will declare,
and what he did devise :
tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsell wise.

Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad :
that one hath strength to match the might
of thee, O Lord, our God ?
Thou art a God that dost forth-show
thy wonders every hour :
so dost make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

And thine own folk thou didst defend,
with strength and stretched arme :
the sons of Jacob that descend,
and Josephis seed from harme.
The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well :
they for fear aside did flee,
the depths þn trembling fell.

The clouds that were both thick & black
did raine most plenteously :
the thunder in the aire did crack,
thy shafts abroad did flie.
Thy thunder in the ayre was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
ith flasbes great, made men afraid ;
the earth did quake, and move.

Thy wayes within the sea do lye,
thy pathes in waters deep :

Plaine IXXVIII.

Yet none can there thy steps espy,
nor know thy paths to keep.

20 Thou ledst thy folk upon the land
as sheep on every side :

By Moses and by Aarons hand
thou didst them safely guide.

PSALME IXXVIII.

A Ttend my people to my law,
and to my words incline :

2 My mouth shall speak strange parabol
and sentences divine :

3 Which we our selves have heard &
even of our fathers told.

And which for our instruction
our fathers have us told.

4 Because we should not keep it close
from them that should come after
Who should Gods power to their race
and all his works of wonder.

5 To Jacob he commandement gave,
how Israel should live :
Willing our fathers should the same,
unto their children give.

6 That they and their posterite
that were not sprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their seed also.

7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above :
And not forget to keep his laws,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight :
And would not frame their wicked heart
to know their God aright.

9 How went the people of Ephraim,
their neighbours for to spoile :
Shooting their darts the day of war,
and yet they took the foile ?

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made :

Plaine IXXVIII.

yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade:
but put into oblivion
his counsell and his will,
all his works most magnifick,
which he declared still.

What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himself disclose,
gypt land, within the field
that called is Thaneos.
He did divide and cut the sea,
that they might passe at once:
made the waters stand as still,
as doth an heap of stones.

He led them secret in a cloud
by day, when it was bright:
all the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
He brake the rocks in wildernesse,
and gave the people drink,
plentifull as when the depths,
do flow up to the brink.

He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard,
such abundance, that no flouds
to them might be compard.
Yet for all this, against the Lord
their sins they did encrease:
stirred him that is most high,
to wrath in wildernesse.

They tempted him within their hearts;
like people of mistrust:
quiring such a kinde of meat,
as served to their lust.
Saying with murmuration
in their unthankfulness,
What can our God prepare for us
a feast in wildernesse?

Behold, he strake the stonie rock,
and flouds forth-with did flow:

But can he now give to his folk,
both bread and flesh also ?
21 When God heard this, he waxed
with Jacob, and his seed :
So did his indignation
on Israel proceed.

22 Because they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could always help and succour them,
in their necessitie.

23 Wherefore he did command the de
forth-with they brake in sunder,
24 And rained down MAN for them to eat
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with angels
were fed at their request,

26 He bade the east winde blow awaie,
and brought in the south-west.

27 And rained down flesh as thick as
and fowle as thick as fand,

28 Which he did cast amidst the place
where all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills :

30 Yet more and more they did desire
to serve their lusts and wills.

31 But as the meat was in their mouth,
his wrath upon them fell :

32 And slew the flower of all their yong
and choice of Israel.

33 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve :
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.

34 Their dayes therefore he shortened,
and made their honour vaine :
Their years did waste, and passe away
with terroure, and with paine.

35 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by,

Remembering that he was their strength,
their help, and God most hie.
Though in their mouths they did but
and flatter with the Lord : (glose,
and with their tongues, and in their hearts
dissembled every word.

For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him, nor to his trade :
or yet to keep, or to performe,
the covenant that was made.

Yet was he still so mercifull,
when they deserv'd to die,
that he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.

many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himselfe adyise :
and would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.

Considering that they were but flesh,
and even as a winde
that passeth hence, and cannot well
return by its own kinde.

How oftentimes in wildernesse,
did they the Lord provoke ?
How did they move and stir the Lord
to plague them with his stroake ?
Yet did they turn again to sin,
and tempted God effsoone ;
desirous to the holy Lord,
what things they wold have done.

Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of the fierce enemie.

Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

Nor how he turned by his power,
the water into bloud ;

That no man might receive his drink
at river, nor at flood.

45 Nor how he sent them swarmes of flies
which did them sore annoy :
And fill'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruit
unto the Caterpillar :
And all the labour of their hands,
he gave to the grasshopper.

47 With hailstones he destroyd their vine
so that they were all lost :
And not so much as wilde fig-trees,
but he consum'd with frost.

48 And yet with haile-stones once again
the Lord their cattell smote :
And all their flocks and heards likewise
with thunder-bolts full hote.

49 He cast upon them in his ire
and in his fury strong,
Displeasure, wrath, and evil spirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least :
But gave unto the pestilence
the man and eke the beast.

51 He strake also the first-borne all,
which up in Egypt came :
And all the chief of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own dear folk,
he did preserve and keep :
And carried them through wilderness,
even like a flock of sheep.

53 Without all fear, both safe and sound
he brought them out of thrall :
Whereas their foes with rage of seas,
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coasts
of his own holy land,

Psalm XXXVIII.

10 to the mount which he had got
by his strong arme and hand.
And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide :
11 in their tents he set the Tribes
of Israel to abide.

12 Yet for all this, their God most high
they stirr'd and tempted still,
13 and would not keep his testament,
nor yet obey his will.

14 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astray,
15 such like a bow that would not bend,
but slip, and start away.

16 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offerings and with fire:
17 and with their idols vehemently,
provoked him to ire.

18 Therewith his wrath began again,
to kindle in his brest :
19 The naughtiness of Israel,
he did so much detest.

20 Then he forsook the tabernacle
of Silo, where he was
21 right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.

22 Then suffred he his might and power,
in bondage for to stand,
23 and gave the honour of his Ark
into his enemies hand.

24 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage :

25 They young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.

26 And with the sword the Priests also
did perish every one :
27 And not a widow left alive,
their deaths for to bemonie.

28 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that slept a time,

PSALM LXIX.

Or like a valiant man of war
refreshed after wine.

66 With Emrauds in the hinder parts
he strake his enemies ali :
And put them then unto a shame,
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse :
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise choose.

68 But chose the tribe of Iehudah,
whereas he thought to dwell :
Yea, even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love so well.

69 Whereas he did his temple build
both sumptuously and sure,
Like as the earth, which he hath made,
for ever to endure.

70 Then chose he David, him to serve,
his people for to keep ;
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of sheep.

71 As he did follow the ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance,
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.

72 Thus David with a thankfull heart,
his flock and charge did feed :
And prudently with all his power,
did govern them indeed.

PSALM LXIX.

O Lord, the Gentiles do invade,
thine heritage to spoile :
Jerusalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.

2 The bodies of thy Saints most dear,
abroad to birds they cast :
The flesh of such as do thee tear,
the beasts devoure, and waste.

3 Their bloud throughout Jerusalem,
as water spilt they have :

that there is not one of them,
to lay their dead in grave.
Thus are we made a laughing stock,
almost the world throughout:
the enemies at us jest and mock,
which dwell our coasts about.

Wilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine ire,
against us ever fume?
And shew thy wrath as hote as fire,
thy folk for to consume?
Upon those people poure the same,
which did thee never know?
All realmes which call not on thy Name
consume, and overthrow:

For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs seed destroyde:
His habitation and his land,
they have left waste, and voyde.
Bear not in minde our former faults;
with speed some pitie shew:
And aide us, Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weak and low.

O God, that giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
Why shall the wicked still always,
to us, as people dumb:
In thy reproach, rejoice and say,
Where is their God become?

Require, O Lord, as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight:
Of all these folk, thy servants blood,
which they spilt in despight.
Receive into thy sight in halte
the clamours, grief, and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining yron strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord, set them out of band,

Who unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.

32 The nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy Name,
Into their laps with seven fold
repay again the same.

33 So we thy folk and pasture sheep,
will praise thee evermore,
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

PSALME LXXX.

O Pastor of Israel,
like sheep that doest lead
The lineage of Joseph,
adwert, and take heed :
That sittest between
the Cheribims bright,
Appear now, and shew
to us thy great might.

2 Before thy folk Ephraim,
Benjamin of old,
And tribe of Manasseh,
the flock of thy fold :
Awake once, upreare
thy puissance most strong,
And come save us, Lord,
thou tarriest too long.

3 O great God eternall,
our strength, and our stay ;
Returne and restore us,
without more defay.
And let shine on us,
thy countenance clear :
So shall we be safe
and shrinke for no fear.

4 O Lord God of Armies,
thy folk to consume,
How long at their prayers
shall thine anger fume ?

5 Thou

Psalmes XXX.

5 Thou fedst them with bread
of weeping and wo;
Tears largely to drink,
thou gav'st them also.

6 Thou setst us the hatred,
and strife to sustaine,
Of all our next neighbours,
our harmes that have seene
And our foes right glad
of our shame and wrong,
With taunting us mock
themselves all among.

7 O Lord God of armes,
our strength, and our stay,
Returne, and restore us,
without more delay.
And let shine on us,
thy countenance clear;
So shall we be safe,
and shrink for no fear.

8 A Vine out of Egypt,
thou broughtst with great cures
Thou cast out the Gentiles,
and plantedst it sure.
9 Thou cleansedst the ground,
and rootedst it so,
That all the whole land
is fill'd to and fro.

10 With the shadow thereof,
the mountains were clad;
And like the tall Cedars,
her branches did spread.
11 Her boughs to the sea,
far forth did she stretch:
And graffs to the floud
Euphrates out-reach.

12 Why hast thou broke down her,
her hedges so faire?
That all that passe by her,
have pluckt her full bare?

The

13 The boare of the wood,
hath dig'd up at will :
And beasts of the field,
their bellies did fill.

14 O great God of armies,
our strength, and our stay :
Returne, we beseech thee,
without more delay :
Consider from heaven,
and see this sore case :
And visite this Vine,
which all men disgrace.

15 And visite the Vine-yard,
and field where it stood,
Which thy right hand planted,
when it was but rude.
And of the young bud,
some pitie, Lord, take,
Which thou for thy self
most strong once didst make.

16 Which now all down beaten,
is burnt up with fire :
As people which perish
at thy frowning ire.

17 But yet on that man
let thine hand be known,
Whom by thy right hand
thou chose for thine own.

On the son of man, Lord,
thy might now declare :
For thy self so potent,
whom thou didst prepare.

18 We shall not turn back
from thee then no more :
Revive us, thy Name
so shall we implore.

19 O Lord God of armies,
our strength, and our stay,

Re.

Returne, and restore us,
without more delay.
And let shine on us
thy countenance clear,
So shall we be safe,
and shrinke for no fear.

PSALME LXXXI.

TO God our strength most comfortable,
With merrie hearts sing and rejoice:
To Jacobs God most amiable,
Make melody with chearfull voice.
2 Go take up the Psalmes,
The Timbrell w ith Shalmes :
Bring forth now let see,
The Harpe full of pleasure,
With Viol in measure,
That well can agree.

3 At our feast dayes we were wonted
Let blow the trumpets merrily :
The first day of the month appointed,
Thus to be kept solemnely :
4 For (as time hath served)
Israel obserued
This statute of old :
And this is the order,
Which their God to honour,
Jacobs seed did hold.

5 He laid his law unto the lineage
Of Joseph, parting from the land
Of Egypt, where I heard a language
Uncouth and strange to understand.

6 Then my force uprearing,
From the burthens bearing,
His shoulders I took :
And eke the taske-master,
The pots and the plaister,
His hands then forsook.

7 Thou calledst, being brought at under,
And I did rid thee from distresses :
Within the secret of my thunder,
I heard thy grudgings more and lesse :

I did also prove thee,
 My goodness above thee,
 When thou didst mistrust,
 At Meribah chyding,
 For waters providing,
 To serve thee at lust.

8 Harken my people, I assure thee,
 O Israel (if thou wouldst hear)

9 Thou shouldest let no strange god allure thee,
 Nor other gods worship, or fear.

10 For I am the Eternall,
 Thy great God supernall,
 Who from Egypts thrall,
 Have brought thee so safely:
 Thy mouth open largely,
 And fill it I shall.

11 But yet my people whom I choosed,
 My voice they would not hear, I say:
 And Israel proudly refused,
 On me their loving Lord to stay.

12 Therefore I did leave them,
 Even as their hearts gave them,
 To serve their engine:
 After lewd entisings,
 Of their own devisings,
 So did they decline.

13 Oh, if my folk had not forsaken
 To hearken unto me those dayes:
 Oh, if that Israel had taken
 Delight to walke in my true wayes:

14 Then could I have reason,
 In a little season,
 Their foes to subdue:
 And mine hand have turned,
 Upon such as spurned,
 My Saints to pursue.

15 The haters of the Lord should never,
 But flatter him by force constrain'd,
 And a most prosperous time for ever,
 Should to my people have remain'd.

16 Thou

16 Thou shouldest then have been fed
With most finest wheat bread,
Even at thine own will :
And with the sweet honyn
Of the rock so stony,
I would thee fulfill.

PSALME LXXXII.

A Midst the prease with men of might,
the Lord himself doth stand
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with judges of the land.

2 How long, said he, will ye proceed,
false judgement to award ?
And have respect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard ?

3 Whereas of due you should defend
the fatherlesse and weak :
And when the poore man doth contend,
in judgement justly speak.
4 If yee be wise, defend the cause
of poore men in their right,
And rid the needy from the clawes
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know, or learn,
in vaine to them I talk :
They will not see, or ought discerne,
but still in darknesse walke.
For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought :
And likewise laws both all and some,
for gain are sold and bought.

6 I had decreed it in my sight,
as Gods to take you all :
And children to the most of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding, ye shall die
as men, and so decay :
O tyrants ! I shall you destroy,
and pluck you quite away.

3 Up, Lord, and let thy strength be known,
and judge the world with might;
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

PSALM LXXXIII.

1 GOD for thy grace,
thou keep no more silence :
Cease not, O God,
nor hold thy peace no more;
2 For lo, thy foes,
with cruell violence,
Confedered are
and with an hideous roare,
In this their rage
these Rebels brag and shoaue:
And they that late
thee most maliciously,
Against thy might
their heads have raiseide on hie.

3 For to oppresse
thy people they pretend,
With subtilt slight,
and move conspiracie:
For such as on
thy secret help depend.

4 Go to, say they,
and let us utterly
This Nation
root out from memory:
And of the name
of Israelites let never,
Farther be made
no mention for ever.

5 Conspired are,
with cruell hearts and fell,
Thus against thee,
together in a hand,

6 The Edomites,
that in their tents do dwell :
And Ismaelites,
joyned with them do stand :

The

The Moabites,
upon the other hand:
With the proud race,
of Hagarens together,
Assembled are,
and wickedly confeder.

7 Gebal, Ammon,
and Amaleck, all three,
March forth, each one
with his own garrison:
The Philistims
formost they think to be:
The indwellers
of Tyre, with them are bowed:
8 Ashur also,
is their companion:
With the children
of Lot, to be arrayed,
In their support
their banner is displayed.

9 Do thou to them,
as thou didst to the host
Of Midian,
Jabin, and Sisera,
At Kishon flood:
10 In Endor lives thy loft,
To doun the land,
whereas their bodies lay:
11 Like Oreb, Zeb,
Zeba, and Zalmunna,
So make thou them,
even their most mighty princes,
And all the chief
rulers of their provinces:

12 Who said, Let us
inherit as our own
Gods mansions:
13 My God, make them to bee
Like rolling wheeles,
or as the stubble blowne
Before the winde:
14 As fire the woods we see

Dorth

Doth burn, and flame
dovoure on mountains hie
The hather-crop:
15 So let thy tempest chafe them,
And thy whirle-wind
with terroure so deface them.

16 Their faces, Lord,
with shamefulnesse fulfill:
That they may seek
thy Name in minde to print:

17 Confounded let
them be, and ever still
Vexed with wo,
yea, make them sham'd and shent:
18 And let them know
that thou art permanent:
That J E H O V A H
thy Name alone pertaineth,
To thee over all
the earth, whose glory reigneth.

P S A L M E L X X X I I I .

How pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hostes to me?
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant, Lord, they be?
2 My soul doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:
Mine heart doth joy, my flesh also
in thee the living God.

3 The sparrows finde a roome to rest,
and save themselves from wrong:
And eke the swallow hath a nest,
wherein to keep her young.
4 These birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hostes, thou art, I say,
my God and eke my King.

5 Oh, they be blessed that may dwell
within thine house alwayes:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.

6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they,
whose stay and strength thou art :
Which to thine house do minde the way,
and seeke it in their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains still :
That like a spring it all appears,
and thou their pits doest fill.
8 From strength to strength they walk full
no faintnesse there shall be : (last,
And so the God of gods at last,
in Sion they do see.

9 O Lord of hosts, to me give head,
and hear when I do pray :
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacobs God, I say.

10 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace
regard, and so draw near :
Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.

11 For why ? within thy courts one day,
is better to abide,
Then other where to keep or stay,
a thousand dayes beside.

12 Much rather would I keep a doore
within the house of God,
Then in the tents of wickednesse,
to settle mine abode :

13 For God the Lord our light and shield,
will grace and worship give.
And no good thing shall be with-held,
from them that purely live.

14 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his breast,
to trust all times in thee.

PSALME LXXXV.

O Lord, thou loved hast thy land,
And brought forth Jacob with thy hand,
Who

2 Who was in thralldome strait.
 3 Thy peoples sins, so great and huge,
 Thou covered hast, and didst not judge,
 Thy mercies were so great.

3 Thine anger then, and wrath so hot,
 Thou diest remit, and hast forgot;
 Such was thy tender love.

4 O turn us then, God of our strength,
 Release thine ire, and now at length,
 Let our distresse thee move.

5 Wilt thou be angrie, Lord, for aye?
 Wilt thou prolong thy wrath, I say?
 And that from age to age?

6 Wilt thou not turn us up to raise?
 That we thy people may thee praise,
 And that with great courage.

7 Thy mercie, Lord, to shew yonchsafe,
 That thy salvation we may have:
 But hearken now I will,

8 And hear what God himself doth say,
 Who peace before his Saints doth lay,
 Lest they should turn to ill.

9 Now certainly his health is near,
 To such as do indeed him fear,
 And blesseth still our land.

10 Loe, truth and mercy both do meet,
 His righteousness and peace do greet,
 And both joyn hand in hand.

11 For truth shall from the earth bud out,
 From heaven righteousness no doubt;
 Yea, God shall give good store:
 12 So that our land shall give increase,
 13 And righteousness toward him prease,
 Who shall still march before.

PSALM LXXXVI.

I Ord, bow thine ear to my request,
 and hear me by and by:
 With grievous pain and grief opprest,
 full poore and weak am I.
 2 Preserve my soul, because my wayes
 and doings holy bee

Ari

And save thy servant, Lord, I pray,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercie, Lord, on me express,
defend me eke withall:

For through the day, I do not cease
on thee to cry and call.

4 Comfort, O Lord, thy servants souls
that now with pain is pind; . . .
For unto thee, Lord, I extoll,
and lift my soul and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountiful,
thy gifts of grace are free:

And eke thy meties plentifull,
to a fl that call on thee.

6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an ear :
Marke well the words that I do say,
and all my prayers hear.

7 In time when trouble dark me move,
to thee I do complain;

For why? I know, and well do prove,
thou answerest me again.

8 Amongst the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compare:—
And none can do as thou alone.

the like hath not be heard.

9 The Gentiles, and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame,
Before the face of man thou shall fill.

Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.

10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine own :
Then workest wonders fit to subdue

Thou workest wonders still in sight
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed :

O joy mine heart to thee so nie,
that I thy Name may dread.

12 To thee my God will I give praise,
with all mine heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwayes,
for ever throughout the world.

13 For why? thy mercie shew'd to me,
is great, and doth excell:
Thou setst my soul at libertie,
out from the lower hell.

14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soul, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou, Lord, art mercifull and meeke,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke
thy trueth no measure hath.

16 O turn to me, and mercie grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O helpe, and save thine own servant,
thine hand-maids sonne am I.

17 On me some signe of favour shew,
that all my foes may see:
And be astham'd, because, Lord, thou
dost help and succour me.

PSALM. : XXXVII

THAT citie shall full well endure,
her ground-work still doth stay:
Upon the holy hills full sure,
it can no time decay.

2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his gracie doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou citie of our God.

4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and bear in minde the same:
And Babylon shall eke apply,
and learn to know my Name.

Plaine LXXXVIII.

Palestine, and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise,
ople old full long ago,
were born, and there did rise.
Sion they shall say abroad,
that divers men of fame,
there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.

their records to them it shall,
through Gods devise appear,
ion that the chiefe of all
had his beginning there.
he minstrels all with such as sing,
shall praise the Lord with glee:
of delight my pleasant springs
are compast all in thee.

PSALM LXXXVIII.
God of my salvation,
I day and night before thee fall:
let my supplication
thee be heard when I do call:
revils do my soul to fill,
life near to the grave is thrown:
th such as fall the pit intill,
umbered am, and strength have none.

ong the dead a man most free,
one in grave, alreadie slain:
hom thou esteemest no more to bee
it quite cut off, as one most vain.
depth profound thou hast me cast,
here in the darke full deep I lye:
y wrath so laide on me thou hast,
atovercome with grief, I cry.

th as me knew, thou hast drawn back,
hose love is turned to great hate:
m shut up, all help I lack,
to redresse my dreadfull state.
visage doth my grief declare,
thee I cry, Lord, day by day:
e hands to thee I stretch with care,
t you can have no rest nor stay.

Plalme lxxxix.

18 Wilt thou shew wonders to the d
Shall dead men rise to praise thy N
19 Shall in the grave thy love be spre
With faithfulness may death wellf
20 Thy wondrous works for to repea
Shall they in darknesse deep be kno
Or shall thy righteousnesse so great,
In a forgetfull land be shwon?

21 To thee, O Lord, long cryde I have
And early shall I come to pray:
22 Why doest thou stay my soul to say
And turn thy face from me away?
23 I am afflicted to the death,
Alwayes in dread of life I doubt:
24 Thy wrath I feel at every breath,
Thy fear almost hath worne me out.

25 Like water they me closed round,
Because I should not from them slide
26 My lovers hearts thou hast up boyn
And mine acquaintance did thom h
foe

PSALM LXXXIX.

TO sing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue sha'll never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have said, that mercie shall
for evermore remaine:
In that thou dost the heavens stay,
thy truth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine elect (faith God) I made
a covenant and behest:
My servant David to perswade,
I swore and did protest:
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to last.

5 The heavens shew with joy and mind
thy wondrous works, O Lord;

PLATE XXXIX.

Saints within thy Church on earth,
thy faith and truth record.
Who with the Lord is equal then
in all the clouds abroad?
As the sons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

God in assembly of the Saints,
is greatly to be dread:
over all that dwell about
in terror to be had.

Lord God of hosts, in all the world
whose strength is like to thee?
every side most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to bee.

The ragling sea, by thine advise,
thou rulest at thy will:
when the waves thereof arise,
thou makst them calme and still.
As a man slain, so Egypt land
hast thou subdu'd, O Lord:
foes with mighty arme and hand,
thou scattered hast abroad.

The heavens are thine & still have been,
likewise the earth and land:
world with all that is therein,
thou formedst with thine hand.
Both north and south, thou Lord alone,
thy self didst make and frame;
Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce, and praise thy Name.

Thine arme is strong, and full of power,
all might therein doth lye:
strength of thy right hand each houre
thou liftest up on hie.
In righteousness and equitie,
thou hast thy seat and place:
tie and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

Those folk are blest that know aright
to joy in thee, O God;

Psalme Ixxxix.

For in the fayour of thy fight,
they walke full faste abroad.

16 Lord, in thy Name rejoice they
and that from day to day :
And in thy righteousnesse withall,
exalt themselves alway.

17 For why? thy glory, strength, and
in thee alone doth lye :

Thy goodnesse eke that hath us staid,
shall lift our horne on hie.

18 Our strength that doth defend us
the Lord to us doth bring :

The holy One of Israel,
he is our guide and King.

19 Thy will unto thy Saints some time
in visions thou didst shew :

And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy minde to make them know;

A man of might have I erect
your king and guide to bee :

And set him up, whom I elect,
amongst the folk to me.

20 My servant David I appoint
whom I have searched out,
And with mine holy oyle anoint
him king of all the rout.

21 For why? mine hand is ready still
with him for to remain :

And with mine arme also will I,
him strengthen, and sustain.

22 The enemies shall not him oppresse,
they shall not him devoure :

Nor yet the sons of wickednesse
on him shall have no power.

23 His foes likewise will I destroy
before his face in fight :

And those that hate him will I plague,
and strike them with my might.

24 My truth and mercie eke withall
shall still upon him lie :

Psalmes XXXIX.

In my Name his horne eke shall
be lifted up on hie.
His kingdome I will set to be
upon the sea and land :
Eke the running flocks shall he
embrace with his right hand.

He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say ,
Father and my God thou art ,
my rock of health and stay .
As my first - born I will him take
of all on earth that springs :
Might and honour I will make
above all earthly kings .

My mercie shall be with him still ,
for ever to endure :
Faithfull covenant I will
to him keep firme and sure .
And eke his feed I will sustain ,
for aye both sure and fast :
that his throne shall still remain ,
while that the heavens do last .

That his sons forget my law ,
and so begin to swerve :
Of my judgements have none awe ,
nor will not them observe ,
Or if they do not use aright ,
my statutes to them made ,
Set all my commandements light ;
and will not keep my trade :

Then with the rod I will begin
their doings to amend :
So with scourging for their sin ,
when that they do offend .
My mercy yet , and my goodnessse
I will not take him fro :
Handle him with craftinessse ,
and so my truth forgo .

But sure my covenant I will hold ,
With all that I have spoke :

Psalme Ixxxix.

No word the which my lips have tol,
shall altar or be broke.

35 Once sware I by mine holinesse,
and that performe will I:
With David I will keepe promise,
and to his seed for aye.

36 His seed for evermore shall reigne,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the Sun, it shall remaine
for ever in my sight:

37 And as the Moone within the Skies
for ever standeth fast,
A faithfull witnesse from on hie,
so shall his kingdome last.

38 But now, O Lord , thou doest reje,
and now thou changeſt chear :
Yea, thou art wroth with thine eleſt,
thine own anointed dear.

39 Thy covenant with thy servant made,
Lord thou haſt quite undone :
And down upon the ground also
haſt caſt his royll crown.

40 Thou haſt his hedge pluckt up,
thou didſt his walls confound: (m)
His bulwarks thou haſt beat down - (r)
and caſt them to the ground

41 That he is ſore destroyde , and toms
of commers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorne,
to all that dwell about.

42 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up,
that him ſo ſore annoy :
And all his foes that him devoure,
Io, thou haſt made to joy.

43 His ſword thou haſt made dull & bl
io that he may not ſtand
Before his foes as he was wont,
nor haue the upper hand.

44 His glorie thou haſt made to waſe,
his throne, his joy, his mirth,

PSALM X C.

Thee is overthrown, and cast
full low upon the earth.
Thou hast cut off, and made full short
his youth and lustie dayes:
raisde of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
Shall thine anger still alway,
as fire consume and burn?
O call to minde, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
By hast thou made the sons of men
as things in vain to waste?

What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see:
from the hand of hell his soul
shall he deliver free.

Where is, O God, thine old goodness,
so oft declar'd beforne,
which by thy truth and uprightness,
to David thou hast sworne.

The great rebukes to minde I call,
that on thy servants lye:
The railings of the people all
bear in my breast do I.
For why? O Lord, behold thy foes
blasphemed have thy Name:
that their steps whom thou hast chose,
and ointed they defame.

All praise to thee, O Lord of hosts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth, and all the coasts,
Amen, amen, I say.

PSALM X C.

Lord, thou hast been our refuge,
and kept us safe and sound:
From age to age as witness can
all we which true it found.
Before the mountains were forth brought,
ere thou the earth didst frame:

Psalmie XC.

Thou wast our great eternall God,
and still shalt be the same.

3 Thou doſt yaine man ſtrike downe,
though hee be in his flower :

Again thou ſayest, Ye Adams ſons,
return to ſhew your power.

4 For what is it a thouſand years,
to count them in thy ſight ?
But as a day which laſt is paſt,
and as a watch by night ?

5 They are ſo ſoon as thou doſt ſtorme,
even like a ſleep or ſhade :

Or like the graffe, which as we know,
betimes away doth fade :

6 With pleasant dewes in break of day
it groweth up full green :
By night cut downe it withreth, as
no beauty can be ſeen.

7 O Lord, how ſore do we conſume,
in this thy wrath ſo hote ?

We fear thy fury be ſo fierce,
that death shall be our lot.

8 Thou haſt ſo marked our miſdeeds,
that they are in thy minde :
Our ſecret ſins are in thy ſight,
as though none grace ſhould finde.

9 For when thine anger kindled is,
our dayes conſume forthwith :

Then end our years as thought's moſt wiſe
which have in them no pith.

10 The dayes of man we finde to be
of years ten and threescore :
And though that ſome by nature ſtrong
attaine to live ten more :

Yet is their strength, brag what they like
but ilabour, grief, and care :

And paſſeth hence to haſte their end,
ere they themſelves be ware.

11 Yet who regardeth well the power
of this thy wrath ſo great ?

PSALM XCI.

such truely as do thee know,
thy plagues when thou doft threat.

Teach us therefore to count our dayes,
that we our hearts may bend
to learn thy wiſedome, and thy truth,
for that should be our end.

Turn yet again, O Lord, how long
wilt thou be angry still?
mercifull unto thy flock,
and grant them thy good will.

Oh, fill us with thy mercies great,
in the sweet morning spring :
we rejoice shall all our dayes,
and eke be glad, and sing.

Declare eftsoones some signe of love,
thy scourges to affwage:
and for the years of our distresse,
sustaining such great plagues.

Show forth thy mercy, thine own work,
unto thy servants dear :
and let thy glory to their seed
for evermore appear.

And let the beauty of the Lord,
upon us still remaine.

And prosper thou our handie work,
and still the same maintain.

P S A L M E X C I.

W ho so with full intent and minde,
In God most high himself doth stay,
is mighty power that man shall finde,
sure defence to be alway.

And now say to the Lord will I,
thou mine hope and fort most sure :
is my God, thus will I cry,
I trust in him shall still endure.

3 He surely will thee freely set,
from the craftie hunters snare :
that thou needſt not fear his net,
nor yet for plagues no whit to care.

4 Under his wings he will thee hide,
there thee keep full well shall hee:

Psalm xci.

Thee to defend on either side
His truth shall still thy buckler be.

5 Thou shalt not need to be dismayed,
For any fear to come by night :
Nor of the arrow be afraid,
Which forth is shot when it is light.

6 Nor yet the pestilence to fear,
Which in the dark doth much annoy :
Nor of the plague at noone day clear,
Which doth full oft great heaps destroy.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
And at thy right hand thousands ten :
But unto thee none hurt at all
Shall once so much as touch thee then.

8 Thine eyes shall certainly behold
What recompence the wicked have :

9 For that the Lord as thy strong hold,
Thou hast him made, thy soul to save.

10 There shall none ill thee apprehend,
Nor yet thy tabernacle touch :

11 For hee his angels forth doth send,
And gives them charge to keep all such.

12 So warily shall they thee defend,
That harm thou shalt be sure of none :
Nor yet so much as once offend,
Or dash thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt upon the lion tread,
The dragon, and the aspe also,
They shall of thee be still in dread,
Thou shalt upon them walk and go.

14 For so the Lord himself hath sworn,
Because, saith God, he knew my Name,
I surely will exalt his horne,
And such confound as seek his shame.

15 On mee he shall call in his need,
And I will hear him out of doubt :
His troubles end will I with speed,
And will him glorifie throughout.

16 Of years he shall have his desire,
That he the same full well may spend :

Psalme xcii.

By saving health and love entire,
To do him good shall have none end.

PSALME XCII.

A Thing both good and meet truely,
it is to praise the Lord :
And to thy Name (O Lord most hie)
to sing with one accord.

To shew the kindnesse of the Lord,
betime ere day be light :
Ande declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

Upon ten stringed instruments,
on lut and harp so sweet :
With all the mirth you can invent
of instruments most meet.

For thou hast made me to rejoice
in things so wrought by thee :
And I have joy in heart and voice,
thine handie-works to see.

O Lord, how glorious and how great
are all thy works so stout !
Deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can try them out.
The man unwise he doth not know
how this is brought to passe :
Nor yet the idiot foole also
doth understand this case.

When so the wicked at their will,
as grasse do spring full fast,
They when they flourish in their ill
for aye shall be made waste.

But thou art mightie (Lord most hie)
yea, thou doest reigne therefore :
Every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

For why ? O Lord, behold and see,
behold thy foes, I say,
How all that work iniquitie,
shall perish and decay.

But thou like th'unicorn this while,
shalt lift mine horne on his :

With

PSALME XCIII.

With fresh and new prepared eyte
thine oynted king am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes,
shall see the fall and shame,
Of all that up against me rise,
mine ears shall hear the same.

12 The just shall flourish up on high,
as date-trees bud and blow :
And as the Cedars multiplie
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God :
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.

14 And in their age much fruit shall bring
both fat and well beseen :
And pleasantly both bud and spring
with boughs and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will :
He is my rock, mine hope, and trust,
in him there is none ill.

PSALME XCIII.

THE Lord as king aloft doth reign,
in glory goodly dight :
And he to shew his strength and maine,
hath girt himself with might.

2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,
and shaped it so sure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at stay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy seat was set before :
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.

4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,
they roar and make a noise :
The floods, I say, did enterprise,
and lifted up their voice.

PSALM XCVI.

5 Yes, though the stormes arise in sight,
though seas do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promise he doth make,
his house-hold to defend:
For just and true they shall it take,
all times without an end.

PSALM XCIV.

O Lord, since vengeance doth to thee,
and to none else belong:
Now shew thy self, O Lord our God,
with speed revenge our wrong.
2 Arise thou great Judge of the world,
and have at length regard:
That as the proud deserve and do,
thou wilt them so reward.
3 O Lord, how long shall wicked men
triumph, thy folk to slay?
Yea, Lord, how long? for they triumph,
as though who now but they.
4 How long shall wicked doers speak?
their great dislaine we see:
Whose boasting pride doth seem to threat,
no speech but theirs to bee.
5 O Lord, they smite thy people down,
not sparing young nor old:
Thine heritage they so torment,
as strange is to behold.
6 The widow, and the stranger both,
they murther cruelly:
The fatherlesse they put to death,
and cause they know none why.

7 And yet say they, Tush, tush, the Lord
will not behold this deed:
Nor yet will Jacobs God regard,
the thing by us decreed.
8 But now take heed, yee fools unwise,
amongst the folk that dwell:
Ye fools, I say, when will ye weigh
to understand this well?

Pralme xciii.

9 He that the ear did plant and place,
shall he be slow to hear?
Or he that made the eye to see,
shall he not seem most clear?
10 Or he that plagu'd the heathen folk,
and knowledge teacheth men,
To nurture such as went astray,
shall he not punish them?

11 The Lord our God, who man did frame,
his very thoughts doth know:
And that they are both vile and vaine,
to him is known also.
12 But blessed is the man, O Lord,
whom thou dost bring in awe:
And teachest him by this thy rod,
to love and fear thy law.

13 That thou mayst give him rest and ease,
in time of troubles great:
When that the pit is digged up
the ungodly for to eat.
14 Surely the Lord will never fail
his people that him love:
Nor yet forsake his heritage,
which he doth still approve.
15 For judgement now with truth shal joyn,
that justice may be free:
And such as be upright in heart,
therefore full glad shall be.
16 Who now will up, and rise with mee,
against this wicked band?
Or who against these workers ill,
on my part stout will stand?

17 If that the Lord had not me helpt,
doubtlesse it had been done:
To wit, my soul in silence brought,
and so my foes had wonne.
18 But though my foot did swiftly slide,
yet when I did it tell,
Thy mercie, Lord, so held mee up,
that I therewith not fell.

PSALM XCV.

19 For in the heaps of sorrows sharp,
which did mine heart oppresse:

Thy mercies were to me so great,
they did my soul refresh.

20 Wilt thou, vaine man, have ought to do
with that most wicked chaire,
Which forgeth mischief, as a law,
without remorse or feare?

21 Against the souls of godly men,
they all with speed convert:
And so condemne the guiltlesse blouds,
of the poore innocent.

22 But yet the Lord is my refuge,
in all these dangers deep:
And God the rock is of mine hope,
who doth me alwayes keep.

23 He will reward their wickednesse,
and in his wrath them kill:
Yea, them destroy shall God our Lord,
for he both can and will.

PSALM XCV.

O Come let us lift up our voice
and sing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoice
let us with one accord.

2 Yea, let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praise:
In singing Psalms unto his grace,
let us be glad alwayes.

3 For why? the Lord he is (no doubt)
a great and mightie God,

A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.

4 The secrets of the earth so deep,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hills that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth, and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.

6 Come

6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:

We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his sheep, and he our guide.

8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart,
As yee with grudging many a year,
provokt me in desart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:

My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would me move.

10 Twis twenty years they did me grieve,
and I to them did say,
They erre in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I sware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my brest,
That they should never tread the path,
to enter in my rest.

PSALM XC VI.

Sing ye with praise unto the Lord
new songs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.

2 Yea, sing unto the Lord, I say,
praise ye his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day,
salvation by the same.

3 Amongst the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:

To shew his wonders do not spare,
in all the world throughout.

4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praise alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I say.

Psalm xcv.

5 For all the heathen gods abroad,
are idols that will fade:

But yet our God he is the Lord,
that hath the heavens made.

6 All praise and honour eke do dwell
for ay before his face:

Both power and might likewise excell
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world,

All might and worship eke (I say)
ascribe unto the Lord.

8 Ascribe unto the Lord also
the glory of his Name:

And eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the same.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord
within his temple bright:

Let all the people of the world
be fearfull at his sight.

10 Tell all the world, be not aghast,
the Lord doth reigne above:

Yea, he hath set the earth so fast,
that it shall never move.

And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princely might,
To judge the nations every one,
with equitie and right.

11 Ye heavens therefore with joy begin,
and let the earth rejoice:
Thou sea, and all that is therein,
cry out and make a noise.

12 The field shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:

The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladnesse and with mirth,

13 Before the presence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:

For he shall come to judge the world,
with equitie and right.

Psalm xcvi.

1 The Lord doth reigne, whereat the earth
may joy with pleasant voice :
And eke the Isles with joyfull mirth,
may triumph and rejoice.

2 Both clouds and darknesse eke do swel,
and round about him beat :
Yea, right and justice ever dwell,
and bide about his seat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once shall run,
and go before his face :
Which shall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.

4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,
and to the world appear :
Whereat the earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hills like waxe did melt in sight,
and presence of that Lord :
They fled before that rulers might,
which guideth all the world.

6 The heavens eke declare and show
his justice forth abroad :
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such
as worship idols vaine :
And eke to those that glory much
dumb pictures to maintaine.
For all the idols of the world,
which they as gods do call :
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.

8 With joy shall Sion hear this thing,
and judah shall rejoice :
For at thy judgements they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise.

9 For thou, O Lord, art set on hie,
in all the earth abroad :
And art exalted wondrously
above each other god.

Psalm xcviii.

10 All yee that love the Lord do this;
 hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the souls of his
 from such as would them spill.

11 And light doth spring up to the just,
 with pleasure for his part:
Great joy with gladnesse, mirth, and lust,
 to them of upright heart.

12 Yee righteous in the Lord rejoice,
 his holinesse proclaime:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
 and mindfull of the same.

PSALME XCVIII.

O Sing yee now unto the Lord,
 a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
 his wonders great and strong.
With his right hand full worthily,
 he doth his foes devoure,
And gets himself the victory,
 with his own arme and power.

2 The Lord doth make the people know
 his saving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his justice show,
 in all the heathens fight.

3 His grace and truth to Israel,
 in minde he doth record:
That all the earth hath seen right well,
 the goodnessse of the Lord.

4 Beglad in him with joyfull voice,
 all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing, and rejoice,
 to him with joy and mirth.

5 Upon the harp unto him sing,
 give thanks to him with Psalmas:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
 with trumpets, and with Shalmes.

6 Yea, let the sea, with all therein
 with joy both roare and swell:

Psalme xcix.

7 The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoice their fills,
and clap their hands apace :
And eke the mountains and the hills,
before the Lord his face.
9 For he shall come to judge, and try
the world, and every wight :
And rule the people might ly,
with justice and with right.

P S A L M E X C I X.

THe Lord doth reigne, although at ic
the people rage full sore :
Yea, he on Cherubims doth sit,
though all the world do roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high, and wondrous great :
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.
3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
for it is tearfull sure :
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King,
doth love judgement and right :
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Jacob, through thy might.
5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour him accord :
Before his foot-stool fall likewise,
he is the holy Lord.
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
as Priests on him did call :
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gave them answer all.
7 Within the cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour still
To keep such laws as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God, thou didst them hear,
to thee when they did speak :

Thy

PSALM C. CI.

Thy mercy did on them appear,
though thou their sins didst wreak.

9 Give laud and praise to God our Lord,
within his holy hill :
For why ? our God throughout the world,
is holy ever still.

PSALM C.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheaifull voice :
2 Him serve with fear, his praise forth-tells
Come ye before him, and rejoice.

3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
Without our aide he did us make ;
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

4 Oh enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto :
Praise, laud, and blesse his Name alwaies,
For it is seemly so to do.

5 For why ? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure :
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

PSALM CI.

OF mercy and of judgement both,
O Lord, my song shall bee :
And it so oft as I do sing,
Shall be, O Lord, to thee.

2 I will my wayes with wisedome guide,
Till thou my state erect :
And walk uprightly in mine house,
as one of thine elect.

3 No wicked thing will I attempt,
but from the same refraine :
I hate the sins of faithleſſe folk,
none ſuch will I maintaine.

4 The froward heart may take his leave,
ſuch ſhall not with me dwell :
As for the proud and wicked man,
I will with force expell.

5 Who

Psalmes CII.

3 Who so his neighbour doth back-bite,
that man will I destroy:
And who so hath a proud high look,
I will the same annoy.
6 For such as lead a godly life,
and wickednesse forsake:
Will I defend: and more then that,
my servants will them make.

7 Who so is bent to use deceit,
mine house is not for such;
The liar may I not behold,
his lies I hate so much.
8 The ungodly soon will I destroy,
which dwell the land about:
And from the city of the Lord,
all wicked men root out.

P S A L M E C I I.

LORD to my humble suit give ear,
And let my cry before thee appear,
2 Hide not thy face this troublous time:
But when I call thine ears incline.
Make haste to hear me, Lord, I pray:
3 For like as smoak consumes away,
So are my dayes here on this earth,
And all my bones parch as an hearth.
4 Like the mowne grasse, withered and dry:
Such is mine heart, because that I
Through grief my bread forgot to eat:
For through my voice of groaning great
5 My bones unto my skin do stick:
& Yea, I the Pelican am like,
Which doth in wildernesse abide,
And like the Owle of desarts wide.
7 As on the house top all alone,
The sparrow doth her self bemoane:
Even so I watch throughout the night:
8 For daily lo, my foes me spight:
And they that thus do rage and scorne,
With one consent my death have sworn:
9 I ashes eat as bread through wo,
And bloud my cup with tears also.

19 This

Palme CII.

20 This, Lord, me hapneth for thine ire,
And for thy wrath as hote as fire :
For thou in high estate me plac^t,
And down to dust again haft cast.

21 My dayes are like the fading shade,
I like the withred grasse am made:

22 But, Lord, thou still abidest sure,
Thy memory for ay doth dure.

23 Thou wilt arise for Sion hill,
And grant thy mercy her untill :
For lo, the time, the time, I say,
Of mercie, Lord, is come this day:

24 For in her stones thy servants lust,
And pitie take upon her dust.

25 So shall the heathen fear thy Name,
And earthly kings thy glorious fames

26 What time the Lord shall Sion reare,
And in his glory shall appear,

27 And to the desolate him bend,
Despising not their suit t'attend.

28 This shall be written for the race
That after shall succeed in place :
Yea people yet uncreated,
The Lords repown abroad shall spread,

29 For from his holy temple hie,
The Lord our God hath cast his eye,
From heaven the earth behold did hee,

20 The prisoners groanes to hear and see,
And set the damned free from care :

21 That they in Sion may declare
This holy Name of God alwayes,
And in Jerusalem his praise.

22 When to conveen the folk accord,
And kingdomes all to serve the Lord,

23 My strength he bated in the wayes,
And shorter cut my life and dayes.

24 Wheretore I said, My God most hie,
In midst my life let me not die:
Thy years eternally endure,
From age to age abiding sure.

PSALM C III.

25 Thou in times past the earth didst grounde
Thine handie work the heavens are founde:
26 They perish shall, thou standing still:
They shall waxe old as garments will:
Thou changing them, they shall so bides
27 But thou art one, whose years not slide.
28 Thy servants sons for ay shall last,
And in thy sight their seed stand fast.

PSALM C III.

MY soul give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit shall do the same:

And all the secrets of mine heart,
praise ye his holy Name.

2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
shew not thy self unkinde:
And suffer not his benefits,
to slip out of thy minde:

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restord again,
For all thy weak and fraile disease,
and heald thee of thy paine.

4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both,
hee did extend to thee.

5 That filld with goodnesse thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be opprest:
So that their sufferings and their wrongs,
are turned to the best.

7 His wayes and his commandements,
to Moses he did shew:
His counsells, and his valiant acts,
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull,
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.

Plaine CIII.

shides not us continually,
though we be full of strife :
keeps our faults in memory,
for all our sinfull life.

Nor yet according to our sins,
the Lord doth us regard :
after our iniquities,
he doth us not reward.

As the space is wondrous great
twixt earth, and heaven above :
his goodnesse much more large
to them that do him love.
God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all :
As is the sun rising
full distant from his fall.

And look what pitie parents dear,
unto their children bear :
pitie bears the Lord to such
as worship him in fear.
The Lord that made us, knows our shape
our mould and fashion just :
weak and frail our nature is,
and how we are but dust.

And how the time of mortall men
is like the withring hay :
like the flowre right faire on field,
that fades full soon away :
Whose glosse and beauty stormie winds
douterly disgrace :
make that after their assaults,
such blossomes have no place.

But yet the goodnesse of the Lord
with his shall ever stand :
childrens children do receive
his righteousnesse at hand.
mean, which keep his covenants
with all their whole desire :
not forget to do the thing
which he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seat
and foot-stool of the Lord :

And by his power imperiall,
he governs all the world.

20 Yee angels which are great in power,
praise ye and blesse the Lord :
Which to obey and do his will
immediatly accord.

21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,
cease not to laud him still :
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.

22 Yea, all his works in every place,
praise ye his holy Name :
Mine heart, my minde, and eke my soul,
praise ye also the same.

PSALM C III.

MY soul, praise the Lord,
speak good of his Name :
O Lord our great God,
how dost thou appear ?
So passing in glory,
that great is thy fame.
Honour and maiestie,
in thee shine most clear.

2 With light as a robe,
thou hast thee beclad :
Whereby all the earth
thy greatnesse may see :
The heavens in such sort,
thou also hast spred,
That it to a curtain
compared may bee,

3 His chamber beams lie,
in the clouds full sure :
Whiche, as his chariots,
are made him to bear.
And there with much swiftnesse,
his course doth endurie :
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the aire.

maketh his spirits,
as heralds to go :
lightnings to serve,
we see also prest :
will to accomplish,
they run to and fro :
live or consume things,
as seemeth him best.

groundeth the earth,
so firmly and fast,
it once to move,
none have shall such power.
the deep a faire covering,
for it made thou hast,
which by his own nature,
the hills would devote.

at thy rebuke,
the waters do flee :
to give due place,
thy word to obey.
thy voice of thunder,
so fearfull they be,
in their great raging,
they haste soone away.

mountains full high,
they then up ascends
you dost but speak,
thy word they fulfill.
likewise the valleys,
most quickly descend :
where thou them appointed,
remain they do still.

the bounds thou hast set,
how far they shall run :
in their rage,
not passe that they can :
God hath appointed,
they shall not return,
with to destroy more,
which made was for man.

10 He sendeth the springs,
to strong streams or lakes,
Which run do full swift,
amongst the huge hills:
11 Where both the wilde asses
their thirst oft times flakes,
And beasts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.

12 By these pleasant springs
of fountains full fair,
The fowles of the aire,
abide shall and dwell:
Who moved by nature,
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches,
their songs shall excel.

13 The mountains to moist,
the clouds he doth use:
The earth with his works
is wholly replete.

14 So as the brute cattell,
he doth not refuse:
But grasse doth provide them,
and hearbs for mans meat.

15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl
he made for mans sake,
His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong.

16 The Cedars of Lebanon,
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nourish,
that grow up so long.

17 In these may birds build,
and make there their nest:
In firtrees the storks
remain and abide.

18 The high hills are succours
for wilde goats to rest,
And eke the rocts stony,
for conies to hide.

Palme ciii.

ij The moon then is set
her seasons to run,
The dayes from the nights,
thereby to discernes
And by the descending
also of the sun,
The cold from the heat so,
thereby we do learn.

ij When darknesse doth come,
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beasts of the wood.

ii The lyons range roaring,
their prey to devoure:
But yet it is thou, Lord,
who givest them food.

ii As soone as the sunne
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens,
then are they full faine:
; That man do his work may,
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him,
to take rest again.

ii How sundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found?
With wisedome full great,
they are indeed wrought:
; that the whole world,
of thy praise doth sound:
And as for thy riches,
they passe all mens thought.

ii So is the great see,
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep swarme,
and beasts of each sort.
; There both mighty ships sail,
and some lye at road:
The whale huge and monstrous,
there also doth sport.

Psalme ciiii.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou dost them relieve:
And thou in due time,
full well dost them feed.
28 Now when it doth please thee,
the same for to give,
They gather full gladly
those things which they need.

Thou openest thine hand,
and they finde such grace,
That they with good things
are filled we see.

29 But sore are they troubled,
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile duls then they be.

30 Again when thy spirit,
from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint,
and what shall ensue:
Then are they created,
as thou haft decreed,
And dost by thy goodnesse,
the dry earth renew.

31 The praise of the Lord,
for ever shall last:
Who may in his works,
by right well rejoice.
32 His look can the earth make
to tremble full fast:
And likewise the mountains
to smoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God,
sing will I alwayess:
So long as I live,
my God will I praise.
34 Then am I most certain
my words shall him please:
I will rejoice in him,
to him will I cry.

Psalme c. v.

The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire :
Andeke the perverse,
them root out with shame :
But as for my soul now,
let it still desire,
And say with the faithfull,
praise ye the Lords Name.

P S A L M E C V.

O Praise ye the Lord,
and call on his Name :
Among the folk shew
his noble works wrought :
Sing praises, sing to him,
to set forth his fame :
And talke of the wonders
he hath to passe brought.

In his holy Name,
rejoyce and be light :
And let their hearts joy,
who seek for the Lord :
Seek ye our God holy,
his strength and his might :
His face to behold still,
for ever accord.

His marvellous works,
keep fixt in your minde :
His signes and his judgements,
which he by mouth spake.
Yee seed of his servant,
Abraham by kinde :
And ye sons of Jacob,
whom he his doth take.

He is our Lord God,
whose judgements are knowne,
Throughout all the earth :
And he ay certain,
His promise remembred,
once made to his own :
For thousands of ages,
to bide and remaine.

¶ Th'agreement, I say,
with Abraham made ²
Which unto Isaac,
by oath he made sure ³
¶ Confirming to Jacob,
for a law and trade,
¶ And bond to Israel,
alwayes to endure ⁴

¶ 1 Saying in this wise,
To thee give I shall,
As lot to enjoy,
the Canaanites ground ⁵
¶ 2 Albeit they were then,
in number but smalls:
Yea, few, and but strangers,
throughout the land found ⁶

¶ 3 And from place to place,
did walk to and fro ⁷
And from one kingdome,
to other folk move.
¶ 4 Yet suffered he no man,
them wrong for to do ⁸
But thus for their sakes, hee
great kings did reprove.

¶ 5 Touch not mine Oyned,
nor harme not at alp
My prophets most dear.
¶ 6 And on the whole earth,
A famine extream then
to come he did call,
¶ 7 Which utterly stroyed
their store whole with death.

¶ 8 Yet sent he before,
a man to provide ⁹
Even Joseph his own,
sold into serfage:
¶ 9 Whose feet they in stocks held,
yea, he a long tide
With fetters of iron
was kept in bondage.

Untill the time came,
his cause should be knowne;
that the Lords word,
his patience had tryde:
Then sent the King for him,
and loosde him full soone,
the head of the people
his bands laid aside:

Who made him the Lord
his house over all:
of his substance
the ruler and stay.
That he might his princes
unto his will thrall:
Heke teach the elders
of wisedome the way.

Then came Israel
into Egyp^t land:
stranger in Cham,
Jacob then abode.
Where God did increase them,
much like the sea sand,
made them more mighty,
then those them with stand.

Whose hearts he did turn,
his people to hate,
and seek by deceit
his servants to abuse.
But then he sent Moses,
their cause to debate:
and Aaron his servants,
whom he did forth choose.

They unto their foes,
his message declarde:
his signes and his wonders,
of Cham in the land.
He darknesse sent down rues,
and dark it appear'd,
and these not rebelled
to do his command.

39 Their waters he turn'd

red blood for to be:

He slew all their fish,

40 And frogs made to breed,
Even in their Kings chambers.

41 Then also spake he,

42 Lyce and flies swarmed,
the land through indeed.

43 He sent on them hail,
in stead of sweet rain:

44 And great flames of fire,
their countrey throughout.

45 Their vines and their fig-trees
he strake to their paine:

46 And he brake the trees all,
their coasts round about.

47 He spake but the word,

and Grasshoppers came,
With huge Caterpillars,

beyond all mens thought.

48 The grass they devoured,

that grew then in Chan,
And fruits of the ground all,

they brought unto nought.

49 Also the first-borne,
the land through he smote:

50 Even all the beginning

of their force and might:

51 And with gold and silver,

brought forth his own lots,

Amongst whose tribes was not

one feeble in fight.

52 Egypt rejoiced,

when they went away:

53 For why? upon them

their fear then did fall.

54 The Lord a cloud spread out,

to guide them by day:

55 And fire for to light them,

the night over all.

40 They

Plaime cvi.

They did but demand,
and quails he them sent:
with bread from heaven,
he did them suffice.

The hard rock he opened,
and waters out went:
through the dry places,
like flouds that do rise.

For he did remember,
his holy oath made
to Abraham
his servant most dear:
And brought forth his people,
that were with wo lade,
own chosen children,
with joy, and glad cheer.

The heathen folks land,
to them he did part:
peoples whole labours,
they had to possesse.
That they from his statutes,
and laws should not start:
before our Lord God praise,
his laud no time cease.

P S A L M E C V I .

Raise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercies dure for ay:
Who can expresse his noble acts,
or all his praise display?
They blessed are that judgement keep,
and justlie do alway:
th favour of thy people, Lord,
remember me I pray.

And with thy saving health, O Lord,
vouchsafe to visite me:
I the great felicitie
of thine elect may see.
And with the peoples joy I may
a joyfull minde possesse:
I may with thine inheritance,
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both

6 Both we, and eke our fathers all,
have sinned every one :

7 We have committed wickednesse,
and lewdly we have done.

8 The wonders great which thou, O
hast done in Egypt land :
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude,
did keep in thankfull mindes
But at the sea , yea, the red sea,
rebelled most unkinde.

9 Neverthelesse, he saved them,
for honour of his Name :
That he might make his power knowne,
and spread abroad his fame.

10 The red sea he did then rebukes
and forthwith it was dryde :
And as in wildernesse, so through
the depth he did them guide.

11 He sayd them from the cruel hand
of their despitefull foe :
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them also.

12 The waters their oppressours whelme,
not one was left alive :

13 Then they beleev'd his words, and psalme
in songs they did him give.

14 But by and by unthankfully,
his works they clean forgot :
And for his counsell and his will,
they did negleſt to wait.

15 But lustred in the wildernes
with fond and greedy lust :
And in the desart tempred God,
the stay of all their trut.

16 And then their wanton minds delis,
he suffered them to have :
But wasting leannesse therewithall,
into their souls he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
so did they envy much.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour.
And all Abirams company,
did cover in that houre.

18 In their assemblies kindled was
the hote consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol calfe did frame:
And there the molten image did
they worship of the same.

20 Into the likenesse of a calfe,
that feedeth on the grasse:
Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.

21 And God their only Saviour,
unkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous works had done:
And by the red sea dreadfull things
performed long agone.

23 Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and unkind:
To bring destruction on them all,
he purposde in his minde:

Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the break,
To turn his wrath, lest he on them
with slaughter should him wreake.

24 They did despise the pleasant land,
that he behight to give:
Yea, and the words that he had spoke,
they did no whit belieue.

Plalme evi.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart,
they wickedly repinde:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord,
they gave an harkning minde.

26 Theretore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand:
Them to destroy in wildernessee,
ere they should see the land.

27 And to destroy their seed among
the Nations with his rod,
And through the countries of the world,
to scatter them abroad.

28 To Baal-Peor then they did
adjoyne themselves also:
And ate the offerings of the dead,
so they forsook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions,
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his so inkindled wrath,
the plague upon them broke.

30 But Phinehas stood up with zeal,
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

31 It was imputed unto him,
for righteousnesse that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is,
from race to race for ay.

32 At waters eke of Meribah,
they did him angry make:
Yea, so far forth, that Moses was
then punish't for their sake.

33 Because they vexed his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.

34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they flew the people tho:

35 But were among the heathen mixt,
andlearad their works also.

36 And

36 And did their idols serve, which were
their ruine and decay.
37 To fiends their sons and daughters they
did offer up, and slay.
38 Thus with unkindly murdring knife,
the guiltlesse bloud they spilt :
Yea their own sons and daughters bloud,
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offred, with wicked hand :
And so with bloud of innocents
defiled was the land.

39 Thus were they stained with the works
of their own filthie way :
And with their own inventions
a whoring did they stray :

40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore,
And even his own inheritance
he did abhorre therefore.

41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey :
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies
opprest them in their land :
And they were humbly made to stoupe,
as subiects to their hand.

43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before :
But with their counsels they to wrath
provokt him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickednesse
were brought full low to lye :

44 Yet when he saw them in distresse,
he hearkned to their cry.

45 He call'd to minde his covenant,
which he to them had swore :
And by his mercies multitude,
repented him therefore.

46 And

46 And favour he them made to finde
before the sight of those
That led them captives from their land,
and erst had been their foes.

47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
save us, O Lord, we pray:
And from among the heathen folke,
Lord, gather us away.

That we may spread the noble praise
of thy most holy Name:

That we may glory in thy praise,
and found abroad thy fame.

48 The Lord the God of Israel,
be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen:
praise ye the Lord therefore.

P S A L M E C V I I.

Give thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercie hath none end,
all mortall men may see.

2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thankes should praise his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands,
that lay so far about:
From east to west, from north to south,
his hand did finde them out.

4 They wandred in the wilderness,
and strayed from the way:
And found no citie where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great,
in these desarts so voide:
That faintnesse did them sore assault,
and eke their souls annoide.

6 Then did they cry in their distresse,
unto the Lord for aide:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they praide.

7 And by that way which was most right,
he led them like a guide :
That they might to a citie go,
and there also abide.

8 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his goodness then :
And shew the wonders that he doth,
before the sons of men.

9 For he the emptie soul sustain'd,
whom thirst had made to faint :
The hungry soul with goodness fed,
and did them eke acquaint.

10 Such as do dwell in darknesse deep
where they of death do wait :
Fast bound to taste such troublous stormes
as yon chaines do threat.

11 For that against the Lord's own words,
they sought so to rebell :
Esteeming light his counsels high,
which do so far excell.

12 But when he humbled them full low,
then they fell down with grieve :
And none was found somuch to helpe,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their distresse,
unto the Lord for aide :
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they prайд.

14 For he from darknesse out them brought,
and from deaths dreadfull shade :
Bursting with force the iron bands,
which did before them lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his kindness then :
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

16 For he threw down the gates of brass,
and brake them with strong hand :
The iron bars he smote in two,
nothing could him with-stand.

Plalme civi.

17 The foolish folk great plagues do feele,
and cannot from them wend:
But heape on moe to those they have,
because they do offend.

18 Their soule so much did loathe all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almost caught,
as they full truely tride.

19 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aide:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they prade.

20 For he then sent to them his word,
which health did soone restore:
And brought them from those dangers deepe
wherein they were before.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

22 And let them offer sacrifice,
with thanks and also fear:
And speake of all his wondrous works,
with glad and joyfull cheer.

23 Such as in ships and brittle barkes,
into the seas descend:
Their merchandise through fearfull flouds
to compasse and to end:

24 Those men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the same
most marvellous they see.

25 For at his word the stormie wind
ariseth in a rage:
And stirreth up the surges so,
as nought can them asswage.

26 Then are they lifted up so hie,
the clouds they seem to gain:
And plunging down the depth, untill
their soules consume with pain.

27 And

Plaine Cvi.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there, they reele:
As men with fear of wit bereaft,
or had of sense no feele.

28 Then did they cry in their distresse,
unto the Lord for aide:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they prade.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the sturdie storms to cease:
So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to rest and peace.

30 Then are men glad when rest is come,
which they so much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they so faine would have.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

32 Let men in presence of the folke,
with praise extoll his Name:
And where the elders do conveene,
let them there do the same.

33 The running flouds to drie desarts
hee doth oft change and turn:
And dryeth up as it were dust
the springing well and bourn.

34 A fruitfull land with pleasures deckt,
full barren doth he make:
When on their sinnes which dwell therein,
he doth just vengeance take.

35 Again the wildernes full rude,
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleasant springs of waters clear,
though none before were there.

36 Wherein such hungrie souls are set,
as he doth freely choose:
That they a citie may them builde,
to dwell in for their use.

37 That

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37 That they may sow their pleasant land,
and vineyards also plant :
To yeeld them fruits of such increase,
as none may seeme to want.

38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth blesse them so :
Who doth also their brute beasts make
in numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought,
by the oppressours stout :
And minish do through many plagues,
that compasse them about.

40 Then doth he princes bring to shame,
which did them sore oppresse :
And likewise caused them to eie
within the wildernesse.

41 But yet the poore he raiseth up,
out of their troubles deep :
And oft times doth their traine augment,
much like a flock of sheep.

42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoice :
Whereas the wicked and perverse,
with grieve shall stop their voyce.

43 But who is wise, that now full well
he may these things record ?
For certainly such shall perceive
the kindnesse of the Lord.

P S A L M E C V I I I .

O God, behold my heart and tongue,
they both prepared be :
My voyce advance will I in song,
and give all praise to thee

2 Rise up, sweet melodie to make,
my viole, and mine harp :
For I by break of day will wake,
thy laud and praise to carp.

3 Among the people, Lord, I shall
give praises unto thee :
And eke amidst the nations all,
to thee my song shall be.

4 For

4 For why? thy mercie great doth stretch
above the heavens hie :
Likewise thy truth, O Lord, doth reach
unto the cloudie skie.

5 Exalt thy self, O Lord our God,
above the heavens bright :
Set forth thy praise in earth abroad,
thy glory and thy m ght :

6 That thy beloved in the land,
may freed be from all thralf :
O helpe us, Lord, with thy right hand,
and hear me when I call.

7 I wil^{re}joyce, sith God hath said,
within his holy place :
That I shall Sichem land divide,
and Succoths vale by pace.

8 For Gilead shall be mine own,
Manasseh mine beside :
Mine head-strength Ephraim well known,
my law doth Judah guide.

9 Moab my wash-pot, and my shoe
on Edom will I cast :
Yea, I on Palestine also
shall triumph at the last.

10 Who now will lead me by the hand,
into the citie strong ?
Or be my guide to Edom land,
so that I go not wrong ?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord our God,
which hadst us clean forsook,
And wentst not with our hoarts abroad,
when wars in hand we took ?

12 O Lord, when trouble doth afaile,
with aide us then relieve :
Vain is, and nothing can availe,
the help that man can give.

13 Through God to do we shall have might
acts worthie of renowne :
We shall our foes put unto flight,
yea, he shall tread them down.

P S A L

13
In speechlesse silence do not hold,

14
O Lord, thy tongue alwayes:

15
O God, even thou, I say, that art
the God of all my praise.

16
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth,
on me disclosed be:

17
And they with false and lying tonges,
have spoken unto me.

18
3 They did beset me round about,
with words of hatefull spight:

19
Without all cause of my desert,
against me they did fight.

20
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:

21
5 My good with ill, my friendlinesse
with hate they did repay.

22
6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:

23
At his right hand eke suffer thou
his hatefull foe to stand.

24
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:

25
And let the prayer that he makes
be turned into sin.

26
8 Few be his dayes, his charge also,
let thou another take:

27
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.

28
10 Let his off-spring be vagabonds,
to beg, and seek their bread:

29
Wandering out of the wasted place,
where erst they had been fed.

30
11 Let covetous extortioners,
catch all his goods, and stowes
And let the strangers spoile the fruits
of all his toile before.

31
12 Let there be none to pitie him,
let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherlesse,
will let their mercies fall.

32
13 And

13 And to let his posterite
for ever be destroyde:
Their name out-blotted in the age,
that after shall succeed.

14 Let not his fathers wickednesse,
from Gods remembrance fall :
And let not thou his mothers sin
be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord,
let them remaine for ay :
That from the earth their memorie,
he may cut clean away.

16 Sith mercie he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the wofull hearted wight.

17 As he did cursing love, it shall
betide unto him so :
And as he did not blessing love,
it shall be far him fro.

18 As he with cursing clad himself,
so it like water shall
Into his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones befall.

19 As garments let it be to him,
to cover him for ay :
And as a girdle, wherewith he
shall girded be alway.

20 Lo, let the same before the Lord
be guerdon of my fo :
Yea, and of those that evil speak
against my soul also.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deal thou, I say, with mee :
After thy Name deliver me,
for good thy mercies be.

22 Because in depth of great distresse,
I needy am, and poore :
And eke within my pained breast,
mine heart is wounded sore.

23 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the Grasshopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.

24 With fasting long from needfull food,
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatnesse hath my flesh
enforced been to leese.

25 And I also a vile reproach
to them was made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.

26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and succour be:
According to thy mercie, Lord,
save and deliver me.

27 And they shall know thereby, that this
Lord is thy mighty hand:
And that thou hast done it, O Lord,
so shall they understand.
28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt blesse with loving voice:
They shall arise and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoice.

29 Let them be cloathed all with shame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confusion, as a cloak,
eke let them covered be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth,
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I amongst the multitude,
his praises will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand,
will stand the poore man by:
To save him from the man that would
condemne his soule to die.

PSALME CX.

THE Lord most high,
unto my Lord thus spake,

you now down,
and rest at my right hand;
all that I
thine enemies do make
sole to be,
whereon thy feet may stand.

The Scepter of
thy regall power and might,
Sion shall
the Lord send, and discloses
you therefore,
the ruler in the fight,
in the midst
of all thy mortall foes.

My people shall
come willingly to thee,
at time thine boast
in holy beauty shew:
youth that of
thy wombe do spring shall be
spared like
unto the morning dew.

Thus God hath sworne,
and it performe will hee,
not repent,
nor any time it break,
you art a priest
for ever unto me,
the forme
of King Melchisedek.

The Lord our God,
who is at every stound
thy right hand
to be thine help and stay:
princes proud,
and stately Kings shall wound,
clove of thee,
in his fierce wrathfull day.
He shall be judge
among the heathen all:

He places vioide
with carcases shall fill :
And in his rage
the heads eke smite he shall,
That over countries
great do work their will.

7 Yea, he through haite
for to pursue his foes,
Shall drink the brook
that runneth in the waye
And thus when he
confounded shall have those,
His head on high
then shall he lift that day.

P S A L M E C X I.

With heart I do accord
To praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the just :
For great his works are found,
2 To search them such are bound
As do him love and trust.
3 His works are glorious :
Also his righteousnesse,
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would,
We still remember shoud :
His mercie faileth never.

5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full faire
He hath up for them laid :
For this they shall well finde,
He will them have in minde,
And keep them as he said.
6 For he did not disdaine
His works to shew them plaine,
By lightnings and by thunders
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works ensueth
Both judgement, right, and truth,

PSALM CXXI.

ereto his statutes tend:
y are decreed full sure,
ver to endure,
ich equitie doth end.
mption he gave,
eople for to save:
nd hath also required
romise not to faile,
wayes to prevaile:
holy Name be feared.

Who so with heart full faine,
wisedome would attaine:
e Lord fear and obey,
as his laws do keep,
knowledge have full deep,
praise shall last for ay.

PSALM CXXII.

HE man is blest that God doth fear,
And that his laws doth love indeed:
seed on earth God will upreare,
esse such as from him proceed.
is house with good he will fulfill,
righteousnesse endure shall still.

nto the righteous doth arise
uble joy, in darknesse light:
assion is in his eyes,
ercie always in his sight.
ea, pitie moveth such to lend,
doth by judgement things expend.

And surely such shall never faile,
In remembrance had is he:
otydings ill can make him quail,
in the Lord sure hope doth see.
is heart is firme, his fear is past,
he shall see his foes down cast.

He did well for the poore provide,
ighteousnesse shall sti'l remaine:
his estate with praise abide,
ugh that the wicked man disdaine.
Yea, gnash his teeth thereat shall he,
also consume his state to see.

YE children which do serve the Lord
 Praise ye his Name with one accord
 2 Yea, blessed be alwaies his Name,
 3 Who from the rising of the sun,
 Till it return where it begun,
 Is to be praised with great fame.
 4 The Lord all people doth surmount,
 As for his glory we may count,
 Above the heavens high to be.
 5 With God the Lord who may compare,
 Whose dwellings in the heavens are?
 Of such great force and power is he.
 6 He doth abase himself, we know,
 Things to behold, both here below,
 And also in the heaven above.
 7 The needy out of dust to draw,
 And eke the poore which help none saw
 His only mercy did him move.
 8 And so him set in high degree
 With princes of great dignitie,
 That rule his people with great fame.
 9 The barren he doth make to bear,
 And with great joy her fruit to reare:
 Therefore praise ye his holy Name.

PSALM CXXIII.

When Israel by Gods addresse
 from Pharaohs land was bent:
 And Jacobs house the strangers left,
 and in the same traine went:
 2 In Judah God his glory shewd,
 his holinesse most bright:
 So did the Israelites declare
 his kingdome, power, and might.

3 The sea it saw, and suddenly
 as all amaz'd did flee:
 The roaring streams of Jordans floud
 recoiled backwardly.
 4 As rams afraid the mountains skipt,
 their strength did them forsake:
 And as the silly trembling lambs,
 their tops did beat and shake.
 5 What aild thee sea, as all amaz'd,
 so suddenly to flee?

Plaine cxv.

olling waves of Jordans floud,
why ran ye backwardly?
hy shooke ye hills, as rams afraid?
why did your strength so shake?
did your tops, as trembling lambs,
for fear quiver and quake?

earth, confess thy soveraigne Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
the face of Jacobs God
fear ye both sea and land.

mean the God, which from hard rocks
doth cause maine flouds appear:
from the stonie flint doth make
gush out the fountains cleas.

P S A L M E G X V.

Ut unto us, O Lord,
I say, to us give none:
give all praise of grace and trut^h
unto thy Name alone.

Why shall the Gentiles say
to us, as in despight;
where is their God they call upon?
where is their hearts delight?

Doubtlesse our soveraigne God
in heaven sits on hie:
worketh what him liketh best,
for all things do can he.
ut their idols and gods,
before whom they do stand,
ver and gold they are at most,
the work even of mens hand.

mouth they have speechlesse,
not moving tongue nor lips:
eyes they have, but see no whit,
no more than do dead chips.
Ears they have, and hear not,
as do the ears of man:
nose also, but to no use,
for smell nothing they can.

Both hands and feet they have,
in forme there is no lacke:
neither touch nor go they can,
nor yet with throat noise make.

plaine cxv.

8 Like unto them shall bee
the forgers that them frame :
And likewise such are no lesse mad,
who call upon their name.

9 But thou, O Israel,
in God put confidence :
For to all such an aid is he,
a buckler and defence.

10 And thou Tribe of Aaron,
in God put confidence :
For to all such an aid he is,
a buckler and defence.

11 All ye that fear the Lord,
in God put confidence :
For to all such an aid he is,
a buckler and defence.

12 The Lord hath us in minde,
and will us blesse each ones
The house I mean of Israel,
and the tribe of Aaron.

13 And blesse will he all them,
that fear the Lord indeed :
As well the weak, as them of strength,
which seek to him at need.

14 With graces manifold,
the Lord will all you blesse :
As well your seed, as you your selves,
with plenty and increase.

15 For ye are dear to him,
that Lord is over all :
Who made the heavens and the earth,
and things both great and small.

16 The heavens are the Lords,
as his own dwelling-place :
But unto men the earth he gives,
thereon to run their race.

17 Surely they that are dead,
shall never praise the Lord :
Nor such as in the grave are laid,
shall thereunto accord.

18 But we that here do live,
shall thank the Lord alwayes :

Psalm cxvi.

sith heart and mouth give thanks will we,
likewise all you him praise.

PSALM CXVI.

Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayer heard hath hee :
When in my dayes I call'd on him,
he bowde his ear to me.
Even when the snares of cruell death
about beset me round :
Then pains of hell me caught, and when
I wo and sorrow found.

Upon the Name of God my Lord,
then did I call, and say,
Saver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
The Lord is very mercifull,
and just he is also :
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.

The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be :
Was in wofull misery,
and he relieved me.
And now my soul, sith thou art safe,
return unto thy rest :
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath exprest.

- 1 Because thou hast delivered
my soul from deadly thrall :
My moistne. eyes from mortifull teare,
my flyding feet from fall.
- 2 Before th^e Lord, I in the land
of life will walk therefore :
- 3 I did beleeve, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.
- 4 I said in my distresse and fear,
that all men lyars be :
- 5 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to mee ?
- 6 The wholesome cup of saying health
I thankfully will take :

PSALM CXXVII. CXXVIII.
And on the Lords Name will I call,
when I my prayer make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I have him behight :
Yea, even at this present time
in all his peoples fight.

15 Right dear and precious in his sight
the Lord doth ay esteeme
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deeme.

16 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant, lo,
I do my self confesse,
And hand-maids son : thou Lord hast bro
the bonds of my distresse.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise :
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwayes.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I have him behight :
Yea, even at this present time
in all his peoples fight.

19 Yea, in the courts of Gods own house,
and in the midst of thee
O thou Jerusalem, I say:
wherefore the Lord praise ye.

PSALM CXVII.

O Praise the Lord, ye Nations all,
Laud him ye people great and small:
2 For why? his grace and tender love
To us is great, as we well prove.
His truth is constant evermore,
Unto the Lord sing praise therefore.

PSALM CXVIII.

G IVE to the Lord all praise and honour,
For he is gracious and kinde :
Yea more, his mercy and great favour,
Doth firme abide, world without end.
2 Let Israel now say thus boldly,
That his mercies for ever dure :
3 And let Aarons whole progenie,
Confesse the same stably and sure.

Psalme cxviii.

Let those that fear God, them now addresse
To come and sing to him therefore:
That his great love and tender kindness,
Remaineth still for evermore.

For when with troubles I was pressed,
Then upon the Lord did call,
Who heard my voice, and me upraised,
And set at large free from all thrall.

The most of might, who heard my com-
He is with me my part to take: (plaint,
No fear therefore shall cause me faint,
For ought that man may gainst me make.
The Lord on my side doth him retire,
With such as do me help and aide,
That I shall see my just desire,
Upon my foes, which me upbraid.

In God to trust it is far better,
Than to vaine man to trust and stand.
To trust in God, I say, is surer,
Then princes, lords of sea and land.
All Nations have me round compassed,
With one consent: yet in Gods name
By me they shall be soone destroyed,
And put to flight, rebuke, and shame.

They have me round about inclosed,
Yea, and shut up with one accord:
Yet they by me shall be destroyed,
Even in the Name of God the Lord.
Like Bees they came about me swarming,
But were as fire of thornes put out:
For in Gods Name the ever-living,
I shall confound them all, no doubt.

Thou hast, O cruell aduersarie,
Thrust sore at me with maine and might,
To cause me fall, but lo contrary,
For God hath holp me in my right.
My strength and force is God most hie,
Yea he my song is of pleasance:
For he hath been in all aduersitie,
My helper and deliverance.

The voice of joy & freedome shall be,
Within the just mans dwelling place:

Saying, Behold, right valiantly,
The Lord's right hand hath brought to p
16 The hand most strong of the Almighty,
Exalted is now presently :
Of God the Lord the right hand sturdie,
Hath done (say they) triumphantly.

17 Away, away, envyers each one ;
For yet deaths cup I shall not prove :
But still shall live, that I may expone,
And shew abroad Gods works above.

18 The Lord my God hath me chastised,
And that right sore, I must confess :
But of his goodnessse not delivered
Me unto death in that distresse.

19 Open therefore to me the gates faire,
Which are the gates of righteousness,
That through the same I may have repaire,
And praise the Lord his holinesse.

20 This is Gods gate, famous and worthie,
Whereat the righteous enter shall.

21 I will thee praise, Lord, who hast heard
And my deliverance been withall. (me,

22 The Stone which wholly was refused,
And of the builders cast away,
The same laid is now, and placed,
And of the corner head and stay.

23 Which thing is done by the only working
Of God the Lord most glorious :
And as a wonder is appearing,
Unto our sight most marvellous.

24 This is of truth the day most happy,
Which God hath made of his goodnessse,
Let us therein be blithe and merrie,
And sing to him with great gladnesse.

25 O Lord, I now beseech and pray thee,
Save thou the king, and him maintaine,
Give him good luck, and prosperous to be,
O Lord, I yet require againe.

26 Who in the Name of God most holy
Doth come, he blessed be alway :
We wish also ye may be Happy,
Who in Gods house are night and day.

The Lord our God he is most mighty,
And hath us given light at last:
Unto the hornes of th' Altar holy,
Your sacrifice now binde full fast.

Thou art the God in whom I glory,
To thee will I give praise therefore:
Even thou my God art, therefore will I
Laud and exalt thee evermore.
Give to the Lord all praise and honour,
For gracious is he and kinde:
Yea more, his mercy and great favour,
Doth ay endure, world without end.

P S A L M E C X I X.

A L E P H. I.

Blessed are they that perfect are,
And pure in minde and heart:
Whose lives and conversations
From Gods laws never start.

Blessed are they that give themselves
His statutes to observe:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
And never from him swerve.

Doubtless such men go not astray,
Nor do no wicked thing:
Which stedfastly walk in his paths
Without any wandring.

It is thy will and commandment,
That with attentive heed
My noble and divine precepts
We learn and keep indeed.

Oh, would to God it might thee please
My wayes so to addresse,
That I might both in heart and voice
Thy laws keep and confess.
So should no shame my life attaint,
Whil'st I thus set mine eyes,
And bend my minde alwayes to muse
On thy sacred deccrees.

Then will I praise with upright heart,
And magnifie thy Name,
When I shall learn thy judgements just,
And likewise prove the same.

3 And wholly will I give my self
to keep thy laws most right :
Forsake me not for ever, Lord,
but shew thy grace and might;

B E T H. 2.

9 By what means may a young man best
his life learn to amend ?
If that he marke and keep thy words,
and therein his time spend.
10 Untoignedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide :
Oh never suffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within mine heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still :
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore :
Thy statutes of most worthie fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceast to preach,
and publish day and night
The judgements all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy wayes
please me no lesse indeed.
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talk :
As at a marke, so will I aime
thy wayes how I may walke.

16 Mine only joy shall be so fixt,
and on thy laws so set,
That nothing can me so far blind,
that I thy words forget.

G I M E L. 3.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace
as may my life prolong :
Thine holy word then will I keep
both in mine heart and tongue.

18 Mine

18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up,
so open and make bright :
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the clear sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here, now there :
Thy word therefore to me disclose,
my foot-steps for to clear.
20 My soul is ravish'd with desire,
and never is at rest ;
But seeks to know thy judgements hie,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou hast destroyd each one :
And cursed are such as do not
thine hefts attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and shame,
which wicked men conspire :
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hote as fire.

23 The princes great in counsell late,
and did against me speak :
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
24 For why ? thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great solace :
They serve in stead of counsellers,
my matters for to passe.

DALETH. 4.

25 I am, alas, as brought to grave,
and almost turnd to dust :
Restore therefore my life again,
as thy promise is just.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didst hear :
Hear now eftsoones, and me instruct
thy laws to love and fear.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore :
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.

28 My four frendes to fore opprest,
that it melteth with griefe:
According to thy word therefore
haste, Lord, to send relief.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defende:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thine holy law me sende.

30 The way of truth both straight and sure
I have chosen and founde:
I set thy judgements me before,
which keep me safe and sounde.

31 Since then, O Lord, I forcd my self
thy covenants to embrase:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any case.

32 Then will I run with joyfull cheare,
where thy word doth me call:
When thou hast set mine heart at large,
and rid mee out of thrall.

H E. 5.

33 Instruct me, Lord, in the right trade
of thy statutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
mine heart will I incline.

34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey:
With heart, and minde, and all my might,
I will it keep, I say.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.

36 Incline mine heart thy lawes to keep,
and covenants to embrase:
And from all filthie avarice,
Lord, shild me with thy grace.

37 From vain desires and worldly lusts
turn backe mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power,
to walk thy wayes aright.

38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,
which thou hast made to me,

Wh

Who am thy servant; and do love
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I so fear,
from me, O Lord, expell :
For thou doest judge with equitie,
and therein doest excell.

40 Behold, mine hearts desire is bent
thy lawes to keep for aye :
Lord strengthen me so with thy grace,
that it performe I may.

V A V. 6.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtain, O Lord :
Thy saving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.

42 So shall I stop the flandrous mouthes
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithfull promises
stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest :
For in thy judgements wonderfull
mine hope doth stand and rest.

44 And whilst that breath within my breast
doth naturall life preserve:
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.

45 So walk will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.

46 Thy noble acts I will describe,
as things of most great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoice then to obey
thy worthie hefts and wills :
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.

48 Mine hands I will lift to thy lawes,
which I have dearly sought:

EXPLANATION OF PSALM VIII.

And practise thy commandements
in will, in deed, and thought.

Z A I N. 7.

49 Thy promise which thou madst to me
thy servant, Lord, remember:

For therein do I put my trust,
and confidence for ever.

50 It is my comfort, and my joy,
when troubles me affaile:

For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soone me faile.

51 The proud and such as God contemne,
still made of me a scorn;

Yet would I not thy law forsakes,
as he that were forlorn.

52 But call'd to mind, Lord, thy great works
shew'd to our fathers old:

Whereby I felt the joy surmount
my grief an hundred fold.

53 But yet, alas, for fear I quake,
seeing how wicked men

Thy law forsook, and did procure
thy judgements, who knowes when?

54 And as for me I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt:

When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me assault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others sleep:

As for thy law I it obey,
and ever will it keep.

56 This grace I did obtaine, because
thy covenants sweet and dear

I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence, and with fear.

H E T H. 8.

7 O God, who art my part and lot,
my comfort, and my stay:

I have decreed and promised
thy law to keep alway.

58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue,
in presence of thy face:

Plaine cxix.

As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my secret heart :
Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that sloathfull are :
But hastily thy laws to keep,
I did my selfe prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey :
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.

62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
so great are and so hie :
That even at midnight will I rise
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which fear thee in their heart :
And neither will for love nor dread
from thy commandments start.

64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plenteously
do all the world fulfill :
Oh, teach me how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

T E T H. 9.

65 According to thy promise, Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt :
For of thy grace in sundry sorts
have I thy servant felt

66 Teach me to judge alwayes aright,
and give me knowledge sure :
For certainly beleieve I do
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went astray :
But now I keep thine holy word,
and make it all my stay.

68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'st most liberally,

Thine

Palme cxix.

Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forga
against me many a lie:

Yet thy commandments still observe
with all mine heart will I.

70 Their hearts are swolne with worldly
as g ease so are they fat: (wealth,
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.

71 O happy time may I well say,
when thou didit me correcte
For as a guide to lean thy laws
thy rods did me direct.

72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold,

Then thousands great of silver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

J O D. 10.

73 Seeing thine hands have made me, Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewise how to learn
to put thy laws in ure.

74 So they that fear thee shall rejoice,
when ever they me see:
Because I have learnd by thy word,
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagud,
I know the cause is just:

So when thou dost correct me, Lord,
the cause just needs be must.

76 Now of thy goodnesse I thee pray
some comfort to me send:
As thou to me thy servant heftst,
so from all ill me thend.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me,
and I shal surely live:

For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.

78 Confound the proud, whose false pretence
is me for to destroy:

Psalm cxix.

But as for me thine hefts to know
I will my selfe employ.

79 Who so with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire :

And such as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.

80 Mine heart without all wavering
Let on thy laws be bent:
That no confusion come to mee,
whereby I should be shent.

C A P H. II.

81 My soul doth faint, and ceaseth not
thy saving health to crave :
And for thy words sake still I trust
mine hearts desire to have.

82 Mine eyes doth faile with looking for
thy word, and thus I lay,
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why doft thou thus delay ?

83 As a skin-bottle in the smoak,
so am I parcht and dryd:
Yet will I not out of mine heart
let thy commandments syde.

84 Alas, how long shall I yet live,
before I see the houre,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt powre ?

85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrary against thy law,
mine hurt they do procure.

86 But thy commandments are all true,
and causelesse they me grieve:
To thee therfore I do complaine,
that thou mightst merelieve.

87 Almost they had me clean destroyde,
and brought me quite to ground :
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.

88 Restore me, Lord, againe to life,
for thy mercies excell :

And

Plaine cxix.

And so shall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell.

L A M E D. 12.

89 In heaven, Lord, where thou dost dwelt,
thy word is stablisht sure,
And shall for all eternitie
fast graven there endure.

90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witnesse:

Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure,
as no tongue can expresse.

91 Even to this day we may well see,
how all things persevere:
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee reverie.

92 Had it not been that in thy law,
my soul had comfort sought:
Long time ere now in my distresse,
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts ay
in memorie keep fast:
By them thou hast my life restor'd,
when I was at last cast.

94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am only thine:
Saye me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do seek my bane,
and thereto lye in waite:
But I the while considered
thy noble acts, and great.

96 I see nothing in this wide world
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all end extend.

M E M. 13.

97 What great desire and fervent love
do I bear to thy law?
All the day long my whole device
is only in thy law.

98 Thy word hath taught me far to passe
my foes in policies

For

For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellencie.

69 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell :

Because I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.

70 In wisedome I do passe also
the ancient men indeed :

And all because to keep thy laws,
I held it ay best reed.

701 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evil way :

Because that I continually
thy word might keep, I say.

702 I have not swerv'd from thy judgements,
nor yet shrunke any dell :

For why? thou hast me taught thereby
to live godly and well.

703 Oh Lord, how sweet unto my taste
finde I thy words alway!

Doubtlesse no hony in my mouth
feel ought so sweet I may!

704 Thy laws have me such wisedom learn'd,
that utterly I hate

All wicked and ungodly wayes,
in every kinde or rate.

N U N. 14.

705 Even as a lantern to my feet,
so doth thy word shine bright :

And to my paths where ever I go,
it is a flaming light.

706 I have both sworne, and will performe
most certainly doubtlesse:

That I will keep thy judgements just,
and them in life expresse.

707 Affliction hath me sore opprest,
and brought me to deaths doore :

O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.

708 The offrings which with heart & voice,
most frankly I thee give,

Accept,

Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My soul is ay so in mine hand,
that dangers me assaile :
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will faile.

110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to catch me at a bay :
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once swerve, or go astray.

111 Thy law I have so claim'd alway,
as mine owne heritage :
And why ? for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfill :
Even so likewise unto the end,
I will continue still.

S A M E C H 15.

113 The craftie thoughts, and double hearts
I do alwayes detest :
But as for thy law, and precepts,
I love them ever best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence :
Therefore have I thy promises,
lookt for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me alone :
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promisd, so performe,
that death me not assaile :
Nor let mine hope abuse me so,
that through distrust I quale.

117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe,
for ought they do or say :
And in thy statutes pleasure take,
will I both night and day.

118 Thou hast trod such under thy feet,
as do thy statutes break ;

For

For nought availes their subtiltie,
their counsell is but weak.

119 Like drosseth thou castst the wicked ~~out~~
where ere they be or dwell :

Therefore can I as thy statutes
love nothing half so well.

120 My flesh, alas, is tane with fear,
as though it were benumb'd:

For when I see thy judgements, straight
I am as one aston'd.

A I N 16.

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right :
Resigne me not to them that would
opprese me with their might.

122 But for thy servant surely be,
in that thing that is good :
That proud men give me not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now b!inde,
thine health so much I crave :
And eke thy righteous promise, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.

124 Intreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him show :
Thy statutes of most excellencie,
teach me also to know.

125 Thine humble servant, Lord, I am,
grant me to understand
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.

126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth is quite decaid :
Thy law likewise they have transgrefst,
and none against them said.

127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy laws better then gold,
Or jewels fine, which are esteem'd
most costly to be sold.

128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and so them laid in store :

All craftie and malicious wayes,
I do abhorre therefore.

P E. 17.

229 Thy covenants are most wonderfully,
and full of things profound :

My soul therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are tryde and found.

130 When men first enter into thy words,
they finde a light most clear :
And when they leave them, they are
brighter than when they came in.

And very idiots understand,
when they it read or hear.

131 For joy I have both gapt and breath'd
to know thy commandment:

That I might guide my life thereby
I sought what thing it meant.

132 With mercie and compassion, Lord,
 behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold us.

As thou art wont to behold such
as thy Name fear and love.

133 Direct my footsteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquitie
thy servant overthrow.

134 From flandrous tongues & deadly harms
 preserve and keep me sure:
Thy precepts then will I observe,
 and put them eke in ure.

335 Thy countenance which doth surmount
the sun in his bright hew,
Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eschew.

136 Out of mine eyes great flouds gush out
of drearie tears and fell :
When I behold how wicked men
thy laws keep never a deal.

ZADE. 18.

337 In every point, Lord, thou art just,
the wicked though they grudge :
And when thou dost favour of me, grace

And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous judge.

138 To render right, and free from guile,
are two chief points most lie:

And

PRAYNE CANT.

Such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straitly.

With zeal and wrath I am confund,
and even pin'd away,
see my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.
So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deem:
I thy servant nothing more
do love, or yet esteem.

1 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree:
do I not thy laws forget,
nor shrinke away from thee.
2 Thy righteousness, Lord, is most just,
for ever to endure:
thy law is truth it self,
most constant, and most pure.

3 Trouble and grief have seid on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
do I still of thy precepts
delight to hear and know.
4 The righteousnesse of thy judgements
doth last for evermore:
then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in store.

XOPH. 19.

45 With fervent heart I calld and cryd,
now answer me, O Lord:
that thy commandments to observe
I may fully accord.

46 To thee my God I make my suit
with most humble requests:
Give me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts, and thine hefts.

47 To thee I cry even in the morne
before the day wax light:
Because that I have in thy word
my confidence whole plight.

48 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere they cal I wake:

K

THE

That by devising on thy word,
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to hear my voice,
and pity on me take:

As thou wast wont, so judge me, Lord,
lest life should me forsake.

150 My foes draw near, and do procure
my death maliciously,
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and straide from it lewdly.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou me
for need doth so require:
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee desire.

152 But thy commandments have I learned
not now, but long agoe,
That they remaine for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

R E S H. 20.

153 My trouble and affliction
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take fast hold.

154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:
From death as thou hast promised,
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked far they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know
they enter not the trace.

156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them attaine?
And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,
so let me life obtaine.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy laws I never shrunke,
nor went awry therefore.

158 And truth it is, for grief I die
when I these traitors see:

Bacchus

Psalm cxix.

16 If they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet seek to know thee.

17 Behold, for I do love thy laws
with heart most glad and faire:
18 thou art good and gracious, Lord,
restore my life againe.

19 What thy word doth decree must be,
and so it hath been ever:
20 righteous judgements are also
most true, and decay never.

S C H I N. 21.

21 Princes have sought by crueltie
causelesse to make me crouch:
22 all in vaine, for of thy word
the fear did mine heart touch.

23 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merrie and glad,
24 then he that of rich spoiles and prey
great store and plenty had.

25 As for all lies and falsities
I hate most and detest:
26 or why? thine holy law do I
above all things love best.

27 Seven times a day I praise the Lord,
singing with heart and voice:
28 my righteous acts and wonderfull,
so cause me to rejoice.

29 Great peace and rest shall all such have
as do thy statutes love:
30 no danger shall their quiet state
impaire, or once remove.

31 Mine only health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thine hand:
32 And therefore have I done those things
which thou didst mee command.

33 Thy lawes have been mine exercise,
which my soul most desired:
34 So much my love to them was beat,
that nought else I required.

35 Thy statutes and commandements
I kept, thou knowst aright:

PSALM CXX.
For all the things that I have done
are present in thy sight.

T A V. 22.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou hast me promised,
so teach me thee to fear.

170 Mine humble supplication
to thee let finde accesoſe:
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,
for ſo is thy promise.

171 Then ſhall my lips thy praises ſpeak
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.

172 My tongue ſhall ſing & preach thy wor
and on this wiſe ſay haſh,
Gods famous acts and noble lawes,
are juſt, and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thine hand, I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandements to obſerve
choſen, O Lord, I have.

174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other know I none:
And in thy law and nothing elſe
I doe delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long dayes to live
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements merciful
let me the favour try.

176 For I was lost and went astray
much like a wandring ſheepe:
Oh ſeeke me, for I haue not failde
thy commandements to keepe,

PSALM CXX.

1 N trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.

2 Deliver me, I ſay,
From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of falſe report.

3 What

Plaine CXXI.

What vantage, or what thing
thou thus for to sting,
false and flattering lyar?
Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
like then arrows keen,
like consuming fire.

Alas, too long I slack
in these tents so black,
which Kedars are by name,
whom the flock elect
all of Isaacs seed
put to open shame.

With them that peace did hate,
me a peace to make,
set a quiet life.

But when my word was told,
useleſſe I was controld,
them that would have strife.

P S A L M E C X X I.

1 Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend,
that succour God me send.

2 The mighty God me succour will,
which heaven and earth framed,
and all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
and will thee safely keep,
for he will never sleep.

4 Lo, he that Israel doth conserve
no sleep at all can him catch,
but his eyes shall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.

6 The sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the moone not half so bright
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from distresse,
And will thy life sure save:
And thou shalt also have

8 In all thy busynesse good successse.

Where ever thou goest in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

P S A L M E C X X I I.

I Did in heart rejoice,
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering so willingly:

2 For let us up, say they,
And in the Lords house pray:
Thus spake the folke full lovingly.

3 Our feet which wanded wide,
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jerusalem full faire.
Which art so seemely set,
Much like a citie neat,
The like whereof is not else where.

4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell,
That there his Israel,
Their prayers should together make.

5 For there are thrones erect
And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintaine
To Davids house pertaine,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not cease,
For Jerusalems peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily:

7 Peace be thy walls about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.

8 I wish thy prosperous state,
For my poore brethrens sake,
That comfort have by means of thee.

9 Gods house doth me allure
Thy wealth for to procure
So much always as lies in me.

P S A L M E C X X I I I.

O Lord that heaven doft possesse,
I lift mine eyes to thee:

Even

as the servant lifteth his,
his masters hands to see.
hand-maids watch their mistresse hands
some grace for to atchieve :
we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

4 And grant us thy compassion,
and mercy in thy sight :
we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and despight.

Our minds be stuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wise
make of us their mocking stocks,
the proud do us despise.

PSALME CXXIIII.

1 Now Israel may say,
And that truely,
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintaind :
If that the Lord
had not our right sustaind,
When all the world
against us furiously,
Made their uproars,
And said we should all die :

3 Now long agoe
They had devour'd us all,
And swallowed quick,
For ought that we could deem :
Such was their rage,
As we might well esteem.

4 And as the flouds
With mighty force do fall :
So had they now
Our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging streams,
Most proud in roaring noise,
Had long agoe
Overwhelm'd us in the deep.

6 But loved be God
Which doth us safely keep
From bloody teeth,
And their most cruell voice,

Which as a prey,
To eat us would rejoice.

7 Even as a bird
Out of the fowlers grin
Escapes away,
Right so it fates with us :

Broke are their nets,
And we have scaped thus.

8 God that made heaven
And earth, is our help then :
His Name hath saved
Us from these wicked men.

PSALM CXXXV.

Such as in God the Lord do trust
As mount Sion shall firmly stand,
And be removed at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and just
So that they shall be sure
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountains huge and great
Jerusalem about do close :
So will the Lord be unto those
Who on his godly will do waits
Such are to him so dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous try doth he
By making wicked men his rod :
Lest they through grief forsake their God,
It shall not as their lot still bee.

4 Give, Lord, to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside
By crooked wayes which they out sought,
The Lord will surely bring to nought :
With workers vile they shall abide
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

PSALM CXXXVI.

W Hen that the Lord
Again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
And also servitude extream;

His

PSALM CXXVII.

His work was such
did furmonnt mans heart and thought;
so that we were
such like to them that use to dream.
Our mouths were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
id shew us joyfull men.

3 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confess,
How that the Lord
or them also great things had done.

3 But much more we,
and therefore can confess no leſſe :
Wherfore to joy

We have good cause as we begin.

4 O Lord go forth,
Thou canſt our bondage end :
As to desarts
The flowing rivers ſend.

5 Full true it is
That they which ſow in tears indeed,
A time will come
When they ſhall reap in mirth and joy.

6 They went and wept
In bearing of their precious ſeeds
For that their foes
Full often-times did them annoy :
But their return
With joy they ſhall ſure ſee,
Their theaves home bring,
And not empaired be.

PSALM CXXVII.

Except the Lord the house doth make,
And thereunto doth ſet his hand:
What men do build it cannot ſtand.
Likewife in vaine men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafegard.

3 Though ye riſe early in the morn,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly on browne bread,
Yet were your labours loſt and worne:

But they whom God doth love and keep
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye see
That men have heires t'enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand.
For God himself doth multiply
Of his great liberality
The blessing of posteritie.

4 And when the children come to age
They grow in strength and activeness,
In person and in comelinesse :
So that a shaft shot with courage,
Of one that hath a most strong arme:
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harmes.

5 Oh well is he that hath his quiver
Furnisht with such artillerie :
For when in perill he shall be
Such one shall never shake nor shiver,
When that he pleads before the judge
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

PSALM CXXVIII.

Blessed art thou that fearest God,
and walkest in his way :
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
happy art thou, I say.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thine house side
so doth thy wife spring out:
Thy children stand like Olive plants
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,
and he shall let thee see,
5 The promised Jerusalem,
and her felicitie.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
to thy great joyes encrease:
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperitie and peace.

PSALM CXXIX.

O F Israel
this may now be the song;

Eves

PIALM LXXXIX.

From my youth
my foes have oft me noyed:
A thousand ills,
since I was tender and young,
they have me wrought,
yet was I not destroyed.

1 As yet I bear
the markes in bone and skin,
that one woulde thinke,
that the plow-men with their plowes,
pon my back had made their baiks far in:
or like plowd ground,
even so have I long furrows.

2 But yet the Lord,
who doth all things justly,
hath cut the ropes,
and so stayd the wickedes rage.
Even so shall all
such perish shamefully,
Which hate Sion,
or wish it any damage.

3 All such men shall
be like the grasse that growes
Upon the walls,
or tops of houses hie:
Which suddenly,
ere one beware, withreth,
So that no fruit,
on such hearbs can gathred be.

4 Never man saw,
that any mower mowde
Such grasse as that,
or thereof his hand did fill:
Much lesse that he
which gleaneth of that is sowde,
Under his arme
bare something his house untill:

5 Nor yet that he
that passeth by the way,

Saith to the reapers,
God save you, or God speed :
No, no man doth
wish them good luck, I say,
Or pray that God
would for their work grant them need.

P S A L M E C X X X.

L O R D, to thee I make my moane
When dangers me oppresse :
I call, I sigh, plaine, and groane,
Wishing to finde release.

2 Hear now, O Lord, my request,
For it is full due tithe :
And let thine ears ay be prest
Unto this prayer mine. I say.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
Our sins, and them peruse :
Who shall then escapa, and say,
I can my self excuse ?

4 But, Lord, thou art mercifull,
And turnst to us thy grace,
That we with hearts most carefull
Should fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole trust,
My soul waits on his will :
For his promise is most just,
And I hope therein still.

6 My soul to God hath regard,
Wishing for him always,
More than they that watch and wane
To see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldly
In the Lord put his trust :
He is that God of mercie
That his deliver must.

8 For he it is that must save
Israel from his sin,
And all such as surely have
Their confidence in him.

P S A L M E C X X X I.

L O R D, I am not puffed up in minde,
I have no scornewfulle eye :

1 I do not exercise my self
in things that bee too high.
2 But as a childe that weaned is
even from his mothers brest:
So have I, Lord, behav'd my self
in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I say.

PSALM CXXXII.

1 O F David, Lord, in minde record,
And eke of his afflictions all:
2 Who sware an oath unto the Lord,
And made a solemne vow withall:
Saying to Jacobs mighty God;
3 This promise, Lord, to thee I make,
Mine house not enter in will I,
4 Nor rest upon my couch will take,
Nor once give sleep unto mine eye,
Or yet mine eye lids close from wake.

5 Untill I for the Lord provide,
And finde some place his own to be,
Where Jacobs mighty God may bide,
And plant his house eternall y,
There to remaine from time to tide.
6 Behold, the same then hear did wee
In Ephrata, that fruitfull ground:
Which is right pleasant unto thee,
And have thy dwelling place out found,
Within the forrest fields to be.

7 Thy tabernacles there once pight,
To worship thee we will be prest,
Before thy foot-stoole there in sight.

8 Arise therefore come to thy rest,
Thou and the ark of thy great might.

9 Let righteousness thy priests embrace,
A precious garment it them make:
Give to thine holy One solace:

10 And for thy servant Davids sake,
Refuse not thine annoyateds face.

PSALM CXXXII.

1 To David God in truth did swear,
And sure he will performe that thing,
Saying, Doubtlesse I will up-reare
The fruit that from thy loyns shall spring,
Upon thy throne the rule to bear.

2 If that thy sons my bond retaine,
And from my laws aback not hit,
Which I them learn; this gracie again
Will I them show; their sons shall sit
Upon thy seat, ay to remaine.

3 For God hath chosen mount Sion,
Where to abide him liketh well:

4 Saying, This is my rest alone,
For evermore I here will dwell;
My whole delight is set thereon.

5 I doubtlesse will her viuals blesse,
Her poore with bread eke satisfie,

6 And cloath her priests with healthfulnes,
Yea, all her good men cause will I
To shout and cry for joyfulnesse.

7 My servant Davids horne of might,
In her will I make bud and spring:
For I ordained have a light,
To mine anointed Christ and King,
There to remaine in all mens sight.

8 But I will cloath his enemies all,
With vyle reproach, rebuke, and shame:
Whereas his crown imperiall,
Unto his honour and great fame,
Upon his head still flourish shall.

P S A L M E C X X X I I .

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to see,
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amitie!

2 It calls to minde that sweet perfume,
and that costly ointment,
Which on the sacrificers head
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout,

And finally, it did rundown
his rich attire about.

3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with his silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill:

4 Even so the Lord doth powre on them
his blessings manifold,
Whose hearts and minds without all guile
this knot do keep and hold.

P S A L M E C X X X I I I .

B Ehold, and have regard
ye servants of the Lord,
Which in his house by night do watch,
praise him with one accord.

2 Lift up your hands on hie
unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why ? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion blesse, and will conserve
for evermore the same.

P S A L M E C X X X V .

U Nto the Name of God the Lord,
give praise with one accord:
O praise him still, all yee that be
the servants of the Lord:

2 Extoll his praise, all yee that stand
within the house of God:
All yee that in his courts remaines,
his praise declare abroad:

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praises to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwayes to do the same.

4 For God hath chosen Jacob out,
his very own, you see:
So hath he chosen Israel
his treasure for to bee.

5 For this I know assuredly,
the Lord is very great :

And

111. Psalms CXXXV.

And that he hath above all Gods,
his dwelling place and seat.

6 For whatsoever pleased him,
that hath he brought about:
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
yea, all the depths throughout.

7 He from the earth the clouds doth bring,
the lightning and the rain
He maketh eke, and winds to come
from whence they did remaine.

8 He smote the first-borne of each thing
in Egypt that took rest:
He spared there no living thing,
the man, nor yet the beast.

9 O Egypt, he in midst of thee
hath made his wonders fall
On Pharaoh, thy cruell king,
and on his servants all.

10 He sundry people brought to nought,
destroying them out-right:
And many kings he slew also,
that were of power and might.

11 As Sihon, who sometime was lord,
and king of Amorites:

And Og, the king of Bashan land,
with all the Canaanites:

12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage we see:
To Israel his chosen folke
their heritage to be.

13 Thy Name, O Lord, shall still endure,
and thy memorall
Throughout all generations
that are, or ever shall.

14 The Lord will surely judge aright
his people all indeed:
And to his servants favour shew
will hee in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen all,
throughout their coasts and lands,

Of silver and of gold they be,
the works even of mens hands:

16 For mouths they have, and speak no whit,
and eyes, but may not see:

17 So have they ears, but nothing hear,
and breathlesse wholly be.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that so do set them forth:

And likewise those that trust in them,
or think they be ought worth.

19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord:

And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levies house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:

And all that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.

21 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the praise of God the Lord,
Who dwelleth in Jerusalem,
praise him with one accord.

PSALM CXXXVI.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whose mercies last for ay:

2 Give thanks, and praises sing
To God of gods, I say:

For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of Lords praise ye,
Whose mercies ay do dure:

4 Great wonders only hee
Doth work by his great powers:
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wisedome hie,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame, as we may see:
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavie charge
Of all the earth did stretch,
And on the waters large,
The same he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is ay:
8 Such as the sun we see,
To rule the lightsome day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the moone so clear,
Which shineth in our sight:
And stars that do appear,
To guide the darksome nights
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and sores
All Egypt smote he than:
Their first-borne lesse and more
He slew of beast and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidst their land
His Israel forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And stretched arme hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His chosen children all:
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed them
The proud king Pharaoh,
With his huge hoast of men,
And chariots eke also:
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderness
His people safe and sound:
And for his love endlesse

17 Great kings he brought to ground,
For certainly, &c;

18 And

PSALM CXXXVII.

18 And slew with puissant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,

19 As of Amorites land
Sihon the king by name:
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the gyant large)
Of Bashan king also;

21 Whose land for heritage
He gave his people thou:

For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel
His servant dear, I say,
He gave the same to dwell,
And there abide for ay:
For certainly, &c.

23 To minde he did us call
In our most base degree:

24 And from oppressours all
In safety set us free:
For certainly, &c.

25 All flesh in earth abroad,
With food he doth fulfill:

26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will:
For certainly, &c.

P S A L M E C X X X V I I .

W Hen as we sate in Babylon
the rivers round about,
And in remembrance of Sion
the tears for grief burst out:

2 We hang'd our harps and instruments
the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their use
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we prisoners were,
said to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.

4 Alas, said we, who can once frame
his sorrowfull heart to sing
The praises of our loving God,
thus under a strange king?

5 But

5 But yet if I Jerusalem
out of mine heart let slide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.

6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be tyde for ever fast,
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the cursed noise and cry
That Edoms sons against us made,
when they raz'd our citie.
Remember, Lord, their cruell words,
when as with one accord
They cryd, On, sack, and raze their walls,
in despight of their Lord.

8 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be calld,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, blessed shall that man be calld
that takes thy children young
To dash their bones against hard stones,
which lie the streets among.

PSALM CXXXVII.

With my whole heart,
the Lord now praise will I:
Before the gods,
I will him praise for ever.

2 Towards thy Kirk,
And temple will I cry,
Because thy love
And kindnesse faileth never.

Thy godly name
Thy word hath most advanced,
Which doth excell,
And ought to be enhanced.

3 When I did call,
Then diddest thou me hear,
And strengthened hast
My soule so sore oppressed.

4 All earthly kings
Shall thee, Lord, praise with fear:

For

PSALM CXXXV.

For they have heard
Thy words by mouth expressed.
5 They all shall sing,
And praise thy wayes so holy:
For great thou art,
And great, Lord, is thy glorie.

6 The Lord is high,
But yet the meeke doth see:
As for the proud,
Farre off he him observeth.
7 But though I walke,
And in great troubles bee,
Me to revive,
From all hurt he dischargeth:
Thine hand stretch forth,
My foes their meed do render,
And with the same
Thou art my sure defender.

8 The Lord his worke,
Which he in me began,
Will it performe,
I am thereof resolved:
Thy mercies, Lord,
Expresse with pen who can?
They art so great,
They cannot be revolved.
Forsake not, Lord,
The work which thou haft framed:
But let me be
By thee always reclaimed.

PSALM CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou haft me tride and known,
my sitting thou doest know,
2 And rising eke, my thoughts afarre
thou understandst also.
3 My paths, yea, and my lying downe
thou compassest always:
And by familiar custome art
acquainted with my wayes.
4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee;

5 THOU

5 Thou bindst me in on either side,
and layest thine hand on me.

6 Too wonderfull above my reack,
Lord, is thy cunning skill :
It is so high, that I the same
cannot attaine until.

7 From sight of thine all seeing spirit,
Lord, whither shall I go?
Or whither shall I flee away,
thy presence to scape fro ?

8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
Ioe, thou art present there :
In hell if I lye down below,
even there thou doft appear.

9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and bide
Even there where are the farthest parts,
where flowing sea doth slide :
10 Yet notwithstanding thither shall
thy reaching hand me guide :
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I say, 'The darknesse shall
yet shrowde me from thy sight :
Ioe, even also the darkest night
about me shall be light.

12 Yea, darknesse hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day :
To thee the darknesse and the light,
are both alike alway.

13 For thou possessed hast my reines,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers wombe
inclosed was by thee.

14 I will thee praise, for fearfully
and wondrous made I am :
Thy works are marvellous, and well
my foul doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place

I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.

16 When I was formlesse, then thine eye
saw me: for in thy book

Were written all, nought was before
that after fashion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to mee!

And of them all, how passing great
the endlesse numbers be!

18 If I should count them, loe, their sum
more then the sand I see:

And whensoever I awake,
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudie men,
oh that thou wouldest slay:
Even those O God, to whom, I cry,
Depart from me away.

20 Even those of thee, O Lord my God,
that speak full wickedly:

Those that are lifted up in vaine,
and enemies are to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earnest wise?

Contend I not against them all
that do against thee rise?

22 I hate them with unfeigned hate,
even as mine utter foes.

23 Try me, O God, and know mine heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose.

24 Consider, Lord, if wickednesse
in me there any be:

And in thy way, O God, my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

PSALME CXL.

From the perverse and wicked wight,
O Lord, deliver me:

And from the cruell mans despight,
preserved let me be:

2 Who in their hearts doe mischiefe warpe,
and evil things invent:

Con-

Continually to war right sharpe,
on me they are full bent.

3 They whetted have their tongues, as keen
as is the serpents spear:

They Adders poyson may be seen
under their lips to bear.

4 From wicked hands, Lord, me with-hold,
preserve me to abide

Free from the cruell man, that would
my foot-steps cause to slide.

5 For loe, the proud a snare have set
for me in my path-way:

And have with cords spread forth their net,
and grins for me they lay.

6 Therefore unto the Lord, said I,
thou art my God alone:

Hear then, O Lord, the voice and cry
wherewith I plaint and moane.

7 O Lord my God, the strength and stay
of my Salvation:

Mine head thou coveredst in the day
that battell came me on.

8 Let not the wicked man obtaine
on me his hearts desire:

Nor yet performe his thoughts most vaine,
lest pride him set on fire.

9 Of those that compasse me, O Lord,
the chiefe and principall,

The mischiefe of their lips accord
upon themselves to fall.

10 Let coales upon their heads down fall,
them cast in fierie glow:

And that they rise no more at all,
into deep pits them throw.

11 The Lord, I know, th'afflicteds cause
will surely take in hand:

And he against the poore mans foes
with judgement just will stand.

12 Undoubtedly the man upright
shall praise thy Name therefore:

And eke the just shall in thy sight
inhabit evermore.

PSAL.

¶ N thee I call, O Lord, therefore
haste, lest I be dismaide:
hear my voice, when as I roare,
and cry to thee for aide.
My prayers in thy sight let be
as incense, pure of price:
¶ leke mine hands lift up to thee,
as evening sacrifice.

¶ fore my mouth, O Lord, a ward
and watch set, I thee pray:
of my lips bee thou the guard,
and keeper sure for aye.
¶ let not mine heart to ill incline,
that with those wicked mates,
which mischief work, I fall to sin,
nor taite their delicates.

¶ When I offend, then let the just
correct me, Lord, that day:
as a benefire needs must
I take the same alway.
¶ his reproofe shall be sweet oyly,
that shall mine head not break:
for my foes within short while,
I shall have cause to speak.

¶ And when their judges down shall fall,
amongst the stones to ground,
the people shall my words hear all,
which sweet and true they found.
¶ Lord, behold, our bones are strowd
about the pit and grave,
like chips by him that wood hath hewd,
or digged in a caye.

¶ Yet unto thee mine eyes their sight
doe cast in this distress:
¶ thee, O Lord, my trust is pight,
leave not my soul helplessie.
¶ But keep me from the snare, which they
have spred to trap me in:
and from the grins which such do lay
as are addit to sin.

¶ As for the wicked, let them fall
into their nets prepar'd,

Psalme cxlii.

Whilst I escape: yea, let them all
together fast be snapt d.

P S A L M E C X L I I.

UNTO the Lord I cry did, and call,
Yea, with my voice I him besought,
2 And my requests before him let fall:
So that my grieves and troubles withall,
Before his presence I forth brought,
to stay my troubled thought.

3 Though I in spirit was troubled & rent,
Yet thou my path didst know alway:
The selfe-same trade wherein I then went,
My foes so much to malice were bent:
They privily their snares did lay,
to take me as their prey.

4 As I now at my right hand did look,
And so beheld on either side,
Not one found I which could me wel brooke
But seeming strange, they me there forsook
All refuge was from me full wide,
my soul the selfe-same tride.

5 Then cryed I, O Lord, unto thee,
And also said thus in effect;
Thou art mine hope, and so still shalt bee:
Yea, my whole part w hich thou gavest me,
Within the land so seemly deet,
where dwel I do thine elect.

6 To my complaint, O Lord, now give eate
For I am brought full low and base:
Say me from such as put me in fear,
Which tyrants would asunder me tear:
For why? their force might soon take place
me throughly to deface.

7 Make free my soul in bonds that doth lye,
That I may praise thine holy Name:
The righteous then will still stand me by,
And with much joy thy praises forth cry,
For shewing, Lord, to me the same,
they will set forth thy fame.

P S A L M E C X L I I I.

OH, heare my prayer, Lord,
And unto my request

to bow thine ear accord,
and as thou thinkest best,
according to thy truth,
and for thy justice sake,
Lord, on mee have ruth,
and answer to me make.

To judgement enter not
with me, thy servant poore :
or why? this well I wote
no man in sight may dure
of thee the living God :
thou his deeds wouldest try,
dare make none abode,
himselfe to justifie.

Behold, mine enemie
sued hath with spight
my soule, it to destroy :
yea, he my life down-right
unto the earth hath smote,
and layed me full low,
darknesse as forgot,
men dead long ago.

Where-through my spirit, alas,
Was troubled with unrest :
Mine heart amazed was,
and vexed in my breast.
Yet I to minde do call
Time past, and do record
Thy works; yea, thinke on all
Thine handie works, O Lord.

With grievous plaint and moane,
Mine hands I stretch abroad
To thee mine helpe alone:
For loe, my soul, O God,
Most ardently desires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirstie ground requires
With raine refresht to be.

O Lord, for mine availe,
To hear me make good speedes:
For loe, my spirit doth fail,
Hide not thy face in need,

PSALM CXLIII.

From me poore wretch alast:
For doubtlesse else I shall
Be like to them that passe,
And in the grave do fail.

8 Now sith I trust in thee,
Thy clemencie benigne,
To heare grant unto mee,
When break of day doth spring
The way to me descrie
That I should walk and go,
For I my soule on hie
To thee have listed tho.

9 From all my foes me save,
And set me free I pray :
For, Lord, with thee I have
Still kid my selfe alway.

10 To do thy will instruet
Me, Lord, my God of might,
Let thy good Spirit conduct
Me to the land of right.

11 To quicken me accord,
For thy Names sake also:
And for thy justice, Lord,
Bring out my scul from we-

12 And for thy mercies slay
My foes, and put to shame
My soules oppressours aye,
For I thy servant am.

PSALM CXLIV.

Blest be the Lord my strength, that doth
instruct mine hands to fight:
The Lord who doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.

2 He is my goodnesse, fort, and tower,
deliverer and shield :
In him I trust; my people he
subdues to me to yeed.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdest so in price ?
Or son of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise ?

4 Man is but like to vanitie,
so passe his dayes to end
; As fleeting shade: bow down, O Lord,
thy heavens, and descend.

6 The mountains touch, & they shall smoke,
cast forth thy lightning flame,
And scatter them: thine arrows shoothe,
consume them with the same.
Send down thine hand even from above,
O Lord, deliver me :
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers make me free.

8 Whose subtile mouth of vanitie
and fondnesse doth entreat :
And their right hand is a right hand
of falsehood and deceit.

9 A new song will I sing, O God,
and singing will I bee
On viol, and on instrument
ten stringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is who onely gives
deliverance unto kings :
Into his servant David helpe
from hurtfull sword hee brings.

11 From strangers hand me save and shield,
whose mouth talkes vanitie :
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtiltie.

12 So that our sons may be as plants,
whom growing youth doth rear :
Our daughters carued corner stones,
like to a palace faire.

13 Our garners full, and plentie may
with sundrie sorts be found :
Our sheep bring thousands, in our streetes
ten thousands may abound.

14 Our oxen be to labour strong,
that none doe us invade :
There be no going out, nor cries
within our streetes be made.

15 Those people blessed are, who with
such blessings are so stor'd:

134
Yea, blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

P S A L M E C X L V.

O Lord, that art my God and King,
Undoubtedly I will thee praise :
I will extoll and blessings sing
Unto thine holy Name alwayes.

2 From day to day I will thee blesse
And laud thy Name world without end:

3 For great is God, most worthie praior,
Whose greatnesse none may comprehend.

4 Race shall thy works praise unto race
And so declare thy power, O Lord :

5 The glorious beautie of thy grace,
And wondrous workes will I record.

6 And all men shall the power, O God,
Of all thy fearfull acts declare :
And I to publish all abroad
Thy greatnesse, at no time will spare.

7 They shall break out, to mention
And specifie thy great goodnessse :
And with loud voice their songs each on
Shall frame, to shew thy righteousnessse.

8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Yea, mercifull is he also :
In mercie he is plenteous,
But unto wrath and anger slow.

9 The Lord to all men is benigne,
Whose mercies all his works exceed :

10 Thy works each one thy praises sing
And eke thy Saints thee blesse indeed.

11 The glorie of thy kingdome they
Doe shew, and of thy power doe tell :

12 That so mens sons his might know may
And kingdome great which do excell.

13 Thy kingdome hath none end at all,
Thy Lordship ever doth remaine :

14 The Lord upholdeh all that falleth,
And doth the feeble folke sustaine.

15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attendy
And on thee wait that here doe live :
And thou in season due doest send
Sufficient food ther to relieve,

16 Yea, thou thine hand doest open wide,
And every thing doest satisfie
That lives, and on this earth abide,
Of thy great liberalitie.

17 The Lord is just in his wayes all,
And holy in his works each one:

18 At hand to all that on him call,
In truth that call to him alone.

19 The Lord will the desire fulfill
Of such as doe him fear and dread:
And he also their cry hear will,
And save them in the time of need.

20 He doth preserve them more and lesse
That bear to him a loving heart:
But workers all of wickednesse
Destroy will he, and clean subvert.

21 My mouth therefore my speech shall
To speak the praises of the Lord: (frame
All flesh to blesse his holy Name,
For evermore eke shall accord.

P S A L M E C X L V I .

MY soul praise thou the Lord alwayes,
my God I will confesse:

2 While breath and life prolong my dayes,
my tongiue no time shall cease.

3 Trust not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth soon depart,
to earth anone they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart
decay, and perish all.

5 O happy is that man, I say,
whom Jacobs God doth aide:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.

6 Who made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Who doth his word and promise keep
in truth, and ever shall.

7 With right alwayes doth he proceed
for such as suffer wrong:

The

The poore and hungrye he doth feede,
and loose the fettters strong.

8 The Lord doth send the blinde their sightes
the lame to limbs restore :
The Lord, I say, doth love the right,
and just man evermore.

9 Hee doth defend the fatherlesse,
the strangers sad in heart,
And quit the widow from distresse,
and ill mens wayes subvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion, still shall reigne,
In time of all posterite,
for ever to remain.

PSALME CXLVII.

P Raise yee the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to sing :

For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.

2 The Lord his own Jerusalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispersit of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their sores up he doth binde :

4 He counts the number of the stars,
and names them in their kinde.

5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisedome infinite :

6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoyce :
And to our God upon the harpe
advance your singing voice.

8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth raine :
And on the mountains he doth make
the grasse to grow againe.

9 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young ravens when they cry :

10 In strength of horse, nor in mans legs
no pleasure taketh he.

Plalme Cxlviii.

11 But in all those that fear the Lord
the Lord hath his delight,
And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.

12 O praise the Lord Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion, praise:

13 For he the bars hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stayes.

14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders hee
Doth settle peace, and with the flower
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandements upon
the earth he sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.

16 He giveth snow like wooll, hoar frost
like ashes doth he spread:

17 Like morsels casts his yce, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His winde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.

19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob doth he shew:
His statutes and his judgements hee
gives Israel to know.

20 With every nation hath he not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgments: now therefore
praise ye the Lord alone.

P S A L M E C X L V I I I .

Give laud unto the Lord
From heaven that is so hie:
Praise him in deed and word,
Above the starrie skie.

2 And also ye,
His angels all,
Armies royll,
Praise him with glee.

3 Praise him both sun and moone,
Which are so clear and bright:

The

3 The same of you be done,
Ye glistring stars of light.

4 And eke no lesse,
Ye heavens faire
And clouds of the aire,
His laud expresse.

5 For at his word they were
All formea as we see :
At his voice did appear
All things in their degrees,

6 Which he set faiſt:
To them he made
A law and trade
For ay to laſt.

7 Extoll and praise Gods Name
On earth ye Dragons fell:
All depths do ye the ſame,
For it becomes you well.

8 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, yce, ſnow,
And stormes that blow
At his decree.

9 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitfull are,
The Cedars great and tall
His worthie praise declare.

10 Beasts and catteli,
Yea birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and leſſe
With all their pompous trains,
Princes and all judges
That in the world remaine
Exalt his Name.

12 Young men and maidſ,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.

13 For his Name ſhall we prove
To be moſt ex cellent,
Whose praise is far above
The earth and firmament.

14 For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſſe

Prayer Chorus
The horne of his,
And help them all.

15 His Saints all shall forth tell
His praise and worthinesse,
The children of Israel,
Each one both more and lesse;

16 And also they
That with good will
His words fulfill
And him obey.

PSALM CXLIX.

Sing unto the Lord
With hearty accord,
A new joyfull song:
His praises resound
In every ground,
His saints all among

2 Let Israel rejoice,
And praise eke with voice
His maker loving.

The sons of Sion,
Let them every one
Be glad in their king.

3 Let all men advance
His Name in the dance,
Both now and alwayes
With harpe and tabret,
Even so likewise let
Them utter his prafe.

4 The Lords pleasure is,
In them that are his,
Not willing to start:
But all meanes doth seek
To succour the meek,
And humble in heart.

5 The saints more and lesse,
His praise shall expresse,
as is good and right:
Rejoycing, I say,
Both now and for ay,
In their beds at night,

6 Their throat shall burst out
In every rount,

In praise of their Lord
And as men most bold,
In hand shall they hold
A two edged sword.

7 Avenged to bee,
In every degree,
The heathen upon :

And for to reprove,
As them doth behoove
The people each one.

8 To binde strange kings fast
In chains that will last:
Their nobles also,
In hard yron bands,
As well feet as hands,
To their grief and woe.

9 That they may indeed
Give sentence with speed
On them to their paine
Which is writ. Alwayes
Such honour and praise
His saints shall obtain.

PSALME CL.

Y Eeld unto God the mighty Lord
praise in his sanctuary:
And praise him in the firmament,
that shows his power on hie.

2 Advance his Name, and praise him in
his mighty acts alwayes:
According to his excellencie
of greatnessse, give him praise.

3 His praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blow :
Praise him upon the Viol, and
upon the harp also.

4 Praise him with Timbrell, and with flute,
Organs and virginalls :

5 With sounding Cymballs praise yee him,
praise him with loud cymballs.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise the Name of God the Lord
agree with one accord.

F I N I S.

THE TABLE OF THE
Psalms.

A

A I laud and praise
All people hearken
Although my soul hath
Attend my people to my
Amid the prease of
A thing both good and
All people that on earth do

Psalme XXX
XLIX
LXXII
LXXXVII
LXXXVI
C XCII

B

B E mercifull to me
But is it true
Blessed are they that perfect
Blessed art thou that fearest
Behold and have regard
Blessed be the Lord

LVII
LVIII
CXIX
CXXVIII
CXXXIII
CXLIII

D

Deliver me my God of

LIX

E

Except the Lord the house

CXXVII

F

From the perverse and

CXL

G

Give to the Lord ye potentates
Grudge not to see the
Great is the Lord and with
God for thy grace thou
Give thanks unto the Lord
Give to the Lord all praise
Give laud unto the Lord

XXIX
XXXVII
XLVII
LXXXIII
CVII
CXVIII
CXLVIII

H

Help Lord, for good and
How long vvit thou
How ever it be, yet God
How pleasant is thy dwelling

XII
XIII
LXXXIII
IXXXIII

I

Incline thine ears unto my
I trust in God, how dare

V
XI
Im

M

trouore and adverstie
I lift mine heart to thee
I vwill give laud and honour
I said I will look to my
I vwaited long, and sought
Judge and revenge my cause
In Jurie land God is
I with my voice to God
In sperchlesse silence do not
I love the Lord, because my
In trouble and in thrall
I lift mine eyes to Sion hill
I did in heart rejoice

XX
XXV
XXXIII
XXXIX
XL
XLIII
LXXVI
LXXVII
CIX
CXVI
CXX
CXXI
CXXII

L
Lord in thy vvrath reprove
Lord keep me, for I
Lord be my judge,
Lord plead my caute against
Like as the Hart doth breath
Let all folk vwith joy,
Let God arise, and then
Lord give thy judgement
Lord bow thine ear to my
Lord to mine humble sute give
Lord to thee I make my
Lord, I am not pufst up

VI
XVI
XXVI
XXXV
XLII
XLVII
LXVIII
IXXXII
IXXXVI
CII
CXXX
CXXXI

M
Mine heart doth take in
Make haste, O God,
My trust, O Lord, in thee,
My soul give laud unto the
My soul praise the Lord
My soul praise thou the Lord,

XLV
LXX
LXXI
CII
CIII
CXLVI

N
Not unto us, O Lord,
Now Israel may say

CXV
CXXIII

O
Lord, how are my foes
O God that art my
O Lord my God, I put my trust,
O God our Lord, how
O Lord, vwithin thy
O Lord, give ear to my
O God my strength, and
O Lord, how joyfull is

III
III
VII
VIII
XV
XVII
XVIII
XXI
O God

O God my God vwherefore
O Lord I put my trust in thee
Our ears have heard our
O Lord, consider my distresse
O God, give ear to my
O God to me thy mercy
O Lord, thou didst us clean
O God, my God I watch betime
O Lord unto my voice give
Our God that is Lord
O God laud and praise
O Lord the Gentiles do
O pastor of Israel,
O Lord, thou loved hast
O God of my salvation,
O Lord, thou hast been
O Lord, since vengeance
O come let us lift up our
O sing ye now unto the
Of mercy and of judgement both,
O praise ye the Lord
O God, behold mine heart
O praise the Lord, ye
O Lord that heaven doest
Of Israel, this may now be
Of David Lord, in minde
O how happy a thing
O laud the Lord benigne,
O Lord, thou hast me tryed
On thee I call, O Lord,
On hear my Prayer, Lord,
O Lord, that art my God and

XXII
XXXI
XLIII
LI
LV
LVI
LX
LXIII
LXIII
LXVII
LXXV
LXXIX
LXXX
LXXXV
LXXXVIII
XC
XCIII
XCIV
XCVIII
CII
CV
CVIII
CXVII
CXIII
CXXIX
CXXXII
CXXXIII
CXXXVI
CXXXIX
CXLI
CXLI
CXLV

P
Put me not to rebuke,
Praise ye the Lord, for
Praise ye the Lord, for it is

XXXVIII
CVI
CXLVII

R
Regard, O Lord, for I

LXI

S
Ave me, O God, for thy
Save me, O God, and that
Sing ye with praise unto
Such as in God the Lord
Sing unto the Lord,

LIII
IXIX
XCVI
CXXV
CXLIX
The

The man is blest that hath not
There is no God, as foolish
The heavens and the firmament,
The Lord is only my support,
To God the earth doth
The Lord my light and
Thou art, O Lord, my strength
The man is blest whose
The wicked deeds of the
The man is blest that carefull
The Lord is our defence and
The mightie God, the
There is no God as foolish men
Thy praise alone, O Lord
To God our strength most
That xitie shall full well
To sing the mercies of the
The Lord as King aloft
The Lord doth reigne whereas
The Lord doth reigne, although
The Lord most high unto my
The man is blest that God

I
XIII
XIX
XXIII
XXIII
XXVII
XXVIII
XXXII
XXXVI
XLI
XLVI
L
LIII
LXV
LXXXI
LXXXVII
LXXXIX
XCIII
XCVII
XCIX
CX
CXII

UNto the name of God the
Unto the Lord I cry did

W

Why did the Gentiles
With heart and mouth
What is the cause that thou,
Why hast thou tyrant boast
Why art thou Lord so long
Who so with full intent and
With heart I doe accord
When Israel by Gods addresse
When that the Lord again
When as we late in Babylon,
With my whole heart,

Y

YE righteous in the Lord
Ye men on earth in God
Ye children which doe serve.
Hold unto God the mightie

III
IX
X
LII
LXXXIII
XCI
CXI
CXIII
CXXVI
CXXXVII
CXXXVIII

XXXIII
LXVI
CXIII
CII

F I N I S.

